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A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

WHAT ONE SEES IN WASHINGTON

When a person who has kept in close daily touch with public events for forty or fifty years visits Washington he finds so much that is interesting, so many things that connect themselves with other things that have been lying in his mind for many years, that if he should attempt to take up all the threads that are here waiting to be woven into a fabric, a few sketches in the paper would hardly suffice for a preface, much less for an interesting story.

I felt about this city very much as I felt when a boy about the story of Oliver Twist. When I was eight or nine years old, while waiting in a farm house for butter to be churned, or the cows to be milked, or some errand of that kind, I picked up the book and began to read the story. Of course I was soon lost in it, and read on and on long after I should have been on my way home. When I next went to that house the book was not there, nor did I have opportunity to take up the thread of the tale again for five or six years. But, oh! the joy when once again the story was in my hands! I hurried over the pages I had read, to find out what Mr. Brownlow had done with Oliver. And having reached the very line where I remembered to have stopped, then to feel that it was before me to go on with the story to the end! It was well worth waiting for.

The story of the life of a Nation is a continued story; continued from day to day, month to month, generation to generation; but so very much of it has happened here at Washington that only when one comes here does he realize that at last, after long waiting, perhaps, he is seeing the illustrations to a tale he has been continually reading, but understands so much better now by the aid of these new pages.

I have been told of the men whom our visit to the White House and to the capitol brought to our mind, but the whole city is a finger post that stops one and points to something he should not miss.

Seeing Washington.

Of course, the automobile ride must be taken with the man and the megaphone. Fortunately, the trip has to be made somewhat slowly, for the objects of interest come so closely together, the machine is frequently brought to a stop. Will you ride with us? We start from the corner at the Willard hotel, and ride up Pennsylvania avenue towards the capitol. Just as he prepares to start the man tells you that this hotel cost three million dollars, but he does not mention the prices there—$5 for a very ordinary room, without meals. A friend who went there for a breakfast said he ordered rolls, fried ham and coffee. The waiter asked if he wanted cream. He said he did. When his check came it read: 25c for rolls, 75c for ham, 25c for coffee, and 15c extra for the cream! But that story has nothing to do with this trip.

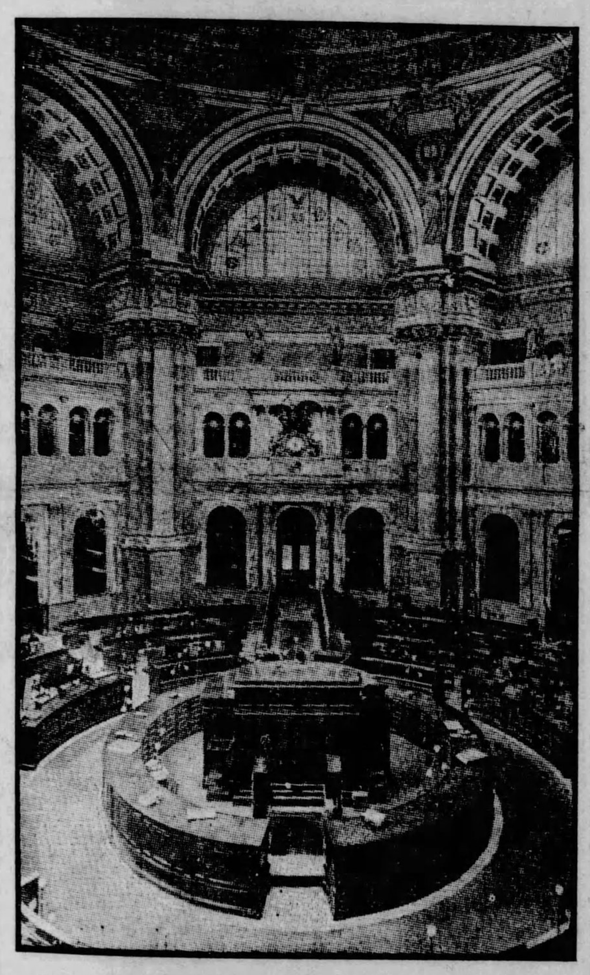
Our attention is called to the beautiful avenue, and to the botanical gardens on the right, to the capitol, the library building, and during the ride you will see Ford's theatre, where Lincoln was assassinated; the Kirkwood House, where Johnson was assailed; the churches where once attended McKinley and Grant and Cleveland; the houses where Jefferson Davis, Daniel Webster, George Bancroft, Ben Butler, John Hay, Senator Hoar lived, and the house where Lincoln died. Here was where Mrs. Burnett lived when she wrote Little Lord Fontleroy. Here is the alley through which Booth escaped from the theatre. There is the place where Guiteau was condemned to death; there the stable where Booth got his horse; this old house was built by George Washington; that house was once owned by "Dolly" Madison; there is the hotel where Reed and Hanna died; a series of fine houses show where the foreign ambassadors live, and here is the only church in the city whose bell was tolled when John Brown died; here the old slave market; and this stop is at the place where lies buried the author of Home, Sweet Home.

We have stopped before a score of public buildings, the treasury, the agricultural department, the bureau of engraving and printing; the state, war and navy departments, the government printing office, said to be the largest printing office in the world; and one thing succeeds another so rapidly we must have time to study this trip later, and recall a little of all we have so speedily reviewed in these two hours.

We went back at our leisure to look at that magnificent building which General Grant, after his trip around the earth, said was the handsomest building in the world—the treasury.

The Handsomest Building in the World.

The treasury building is said to be second only to the capitol in architectural importance. It is 510 feet long and 280 feet wide, covering 3¼ acres; the east front is adorned with a colonnade of 38 stately Ionic columns, after those of the Temple of Minerva in Athens; on the other sides are porticos with similar columns. The building was enlarged and completed in 1869, and has cost about ten million dollars.



THE ROTUNDA—READING ROOM, LIBRARY OF CONGRES.

There are 1,400 people employed in this building; we happened to be in the neighborhood one evening as they all poured out and took their various ways. They reminded one of a swarm of bees starting out of the hive. The work day closes at 4 o'clock, and all doors are closed at 5.

A force of 68 watchmen guard the building, divided into three reliefs; they patrol the halls night and day, and report by electric bells to the captain every half hour; his office is in communication with the chief of police and with Ft. Myer.

Fronting on Pennsylvania avenue, near the White House, is the handsome State, War and Navy building, 342 feet front and 565 feet deep. This ranks as the largest and most magnificent office building in the world. It has 500 rooms and two miles of marble halls. These figures are merely figures to you, unless you stop for a moment and compare them with those of some large building that you know. Then they impress you with the size they represent. This building you will see covers nearly four and one-half acres.

The Washington Monument.

As early as 1783 congress resolved to erect a memorial of the revolution, and it is said that Washington selected the spot for that on which now stands this sublime monument to himself. Nothing was until, in 1833, an association was formed to erect this present obelisk; subscriptions were asked from the country at large, and at the end of 15 years $87,000 had been collected; in 1848 the cornerstone was laid. The Masonic fraternity conducted the ceremonies, using the same gavel that General Washington had used in 1792 when laying the corner stone of the capitol.

Work on the monument was pushed forward until 1855, when the funds were exhausted. Nothing more was done until 1878, when congress appropriated money for its construction, and the finished monument was dedicated on February 21, 1885. Its total cost is $1,300,000. The total height from baseline to tip, is 555 feet; its weight 80,000 tons. Bunker Hill monument is 221 feet high; St. Peter's, Rome, 448 feet; Pyramid of Egypt, 480 feet, and Cologne Cathedral, 511 feet.

The Washington monument is a square, tapering shaft, with a pyramid-shaped top. The walls are 15 feet thick at the entrance, and 18 inches at the top of the shaft. It is 55 feet square at the base; the extreem point is a solid block of aluminum, 9 inches in height, 4½ inches at the base, and weighing 6¼ pounds.

One may walk up to the top by a stairway of 900 steps, and some were doing this the day we were there, but most people prefer to use the elevator. At the height of 504 feet from the ground the walls are pierced on all four sides with port openings, or windows. The views from these windows are indescribably beautiful, and I cannot fancy them ever looking more lovely than on that clear October day when every tree and shrub, as far as eye could see, had put on its autumn robes of color. The Potomac's winding course can be followed for miles; on the Virginia hills is beautiful Arlington; in the west is a hint of the Blue Ridge, and down below us the whole city of Washington.

We were told that artists say that nowhere in the world is there opportunity for studying the effect of light and shade as on the sides of this tapering shaft; it is never for two hours the same; it varies with fog and cloud, with rain and mist and wind. It is a noble monument to our greatest man.

The Library of Congress.

Next to the White House and the capitol the congressional library is the building most visited, and most worthy of a visit. It was completed so recently (in 1897), and has been so fully "written up" that one would be very bold to attempt to write of it in detail now. It seems to me that I am safely within bounds when I say that it is, by far, the most beautiful interior in America.

The building has three stories, with a dome, and is 470 by 340 feet, covering nearly 3½ acres of ground; it has light from nearly 2,000 windows. It cost over six million dollars, and now contains over one million books.

As one ascends the steps he stops to study the artistic bronze doors, and after passing the threshold he is in a temple of art and beauty. The floor, the walls, the stairs, the windows, the ceilings, all—all are symbolical of the growth of man and the power of art; of the world of science and literature and painting and sculpture. A whole book, and a large one, too, could be written, and I dare say has been written, for lovers of art, describing in detail the riches and beauties of this temple of glory, and it well deserves such honor. It is open to every man; and the million books are there at your command to look at and to be read in the quiet reading-room, but books can be drawn out only by members of congress, the President, the supreme court, and government officials.

The Corcoran Art Gallery.

Next after the library of congress the splendid collection of paintings and marbles in the Corcoran art gallery will claim the attention of an educated visitor.

MAIN STAIRWAY, CORCORAN ART GALLERY.

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Mr. William W. Corcoran, born in 1798, was a banker here, and made his first great financial strike during the Mexican war, in 1848, in placing a ten million dollar loan on the market for the government. During the days of the civil war his opportunity for money making was great, and he accumulated a large fortune, which he afterwards distributed with a generous hand.

Among his gifts to the public was this art gallery in 1869, the building and ground costing $250,000, and a sustaining fund was left of $900,000. As in every gallery we were ever in, a large number of very mediocre works are on the walls, but the majority of the paintings and statues are of great interest and immense value. It is free to the public four days in the week.

Here in marble is the Greek Slave, by Hiram Powers; Vela's Last Days of Napoleon, and copies of most of the great marbles of Europe. The paintings are, many of them, of world-wide renown, like Church's Niagara Falls; Innes' Sunset; Bierstadt's Mount Corcoran; Hunting's Mercy's Dream; Detaille, The Passing Regiment; Tryon, The Drinking Place; Henner, Joan of Arc; Muller, Charlotte Corday in Prison; Von Thoren, Lost Dogs; Daubigney, A Hamlet on the Seine; Van Marcke, Cattle; Corot, Knaus, Dupre, Schreger, Zlem, Jules Breton, Becker, Israels, Ary Scheffer, Gerome, Cropsey, Rosa Bonheur, all have representation here, and many of them with several paintings.

A list of this kind is ever interesting, and I make mention of but a few names that the reader may see the wealth that is waiting for him when he passes up the beautiful stairway. The visitor who loves art need not go to Europe to find it; it is awaiting him here.

After leaving the Corcoran Gallery we had the best part of an afternoon on our hands. Where should we go? We had been out to the large zoological gardens, where animals are kept in surroundings, covering 167 acres, as much like their native haunts as is possible. We had visited the beautiful grounds of the Soldiers' Home. What was next?

We decided to go back to the capitol and lounge through rooms and corridors, studying the rooms where all was life when congress was in session, but which were now quiet. As we passed down the hall a door sung noiselessly open and closed as quietly. What was this? It was the door of the supreme court room, and the court was in session. The silent door opened

The Supreme Court in Session.

for us and we were in the presence of the highest legal tribunal in the land—the court that had been presided over by John Jay, Oliver Ellsworth, John Marshall and Salmon P. Chase.

Right in front of the door, at the opposite wall, are arranged the nine justices, Chief Justice Fuller in the center.

This was the room where Hayne and Webster had made their great speeches (for it was the senate chamber until 1859); where Henry Clay's voice had been heard; where Calhoun and Benton and Douglas and Cass had argued and schemed and won and lost in their titanic battles of eloquence.

Some case was being argued, and argued with great force and eloquence, and the bench was greatly interested, judging by the way the various justices asked questions and interrupted the advocate. I don't know what it was all about; I was looking at Daniel Webster in his blue coat and big silver buttons, large white cravat and buff vest, as his great eyes shot fire at the South Carolinian.

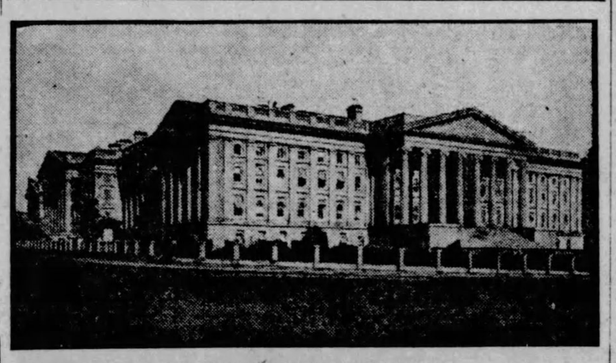
Passing along later we came to a door that seemed to invite us, so I pushed it open to find myself looking at the handsome bar with pretty bottles and shining glass, belonging to the restaurant. I asked the madam if she was not suffering for a cup of tea, and she was. She had it, sitting at a little table where, perhaps, the governor of North Carolina made that famous remark to the governor of South Carolina. There was a fine odor in the air as if they had but recently departed.

Certainly, I had tea, too; why should you ask?

It was dark when we passed down the steps and Pennsylvania avenue was lit to the White House. I was in hopes they might hear we were in town and light the lantern on the capitol for us; but it was not lighted.

The next morning we took our last look at the beautiful city, thankful that we had been a part of it for a few days, and carrying in our minds visions and stories that will last as long as life.

We turned our faces to the monument, to the capitol, to the lovely avenue, and said "good-bye;" then took our way to the old city on Chesapeake bay, where Washington resigned his commission in 1783, the city of Annapolis.



U. S. TREASURY, WASHINGTON.

A STRANGE TALE FROM CHINA

Says the North China Daily News: "The following almost incredible tale—seeing that this is the twentieth and not the fifteenth century—is sent to us by a trustworthy correspondent: The governor of Honan is being spoken of by the men in the street in no very flattering terms. He had only one daughter and she died. Rumor says she was in love with an actor and pined away because she could not marry him. However, she died; her father was determined that her favorite slave should accompany her into the next world, and ordered his bodyguard to beat the poor slave girl to death.

"She pleaded to be allowed to take opium or anything else that would kill her, but the governor said that could not be, for if she committed suicide she would not be free to attend her mistress. Report has it that the governor himself got so enraged because the girl died so slowly that he himself finished the ghastly deed.

"This is worse than the Canton viceroy's recently drinking the blood of a decapitated bandit; but it shows what savage instincts may still linger in Chinese high officials."

SEARCH FOR OUTLAWS' GOLD

Treasure Stolen by Outlaws Buried In Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war, when the Indian Territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands, who lived by pillaging the country, a cask of gold was taken from a party of soldiers and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued, in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell at the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks seaching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been pinned to the dying man's story, though, that another search is to be instigated. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Vinita's young men, who has lived near Willow Springs since childhod, will be employed and a thorough search made.—Vinita Chieftain.

COLD FIND IN ALASKA

Discovered by Ivan Simenson Lukeen in 1832.

Gold was first discovered in Alaska on the Anauk river, a tributary of the Kuskowim river, which joins the latter stream about twenty-five miles below the trading post of Kalamakofisky. The Anauk river was discovered by Ivan Simenson Lukeen in 1832, at which time he built a fort called Lukeen's fort, on the Kuskowim river, twenty-five miles above the mouth of the Anauk. It was partially destroyed by natives in 1841 and rebuilt by Kalmakoff, a Russian trader, afterward and called Kalmakoff redoubt.

In 1832 the headquarters of the Russian-American Trading company were at Sitka, and supplies were transported from thence to Lukeen's fort by way of Nushagak river, Tie-chic river and lake and down the Anauk river to the Kuskowim river and thence up-stream twenty-five miles to the fort. In 1837 the yearly supplies were sent in by way of the mouth of the Kuskowim river, and the old way abandoned as a summer route and used only for the purpose of sending out the mails during the winter by dog teams. It was the only winter route the Russians ever used from any point on the Yukon to the outside (Sitka), and was only abandoned for the purpose after they left the country.

It was while on one of these trips in 1832 that the Russians discovered gold on the Anauk and it is known today as the Yellow river of the Russians. It is not known whether they ever attempted mining on any large scale or whether they found gold in paying quantities, but it is thought to be the first time on record of gold being found in this country.

Lukeen was born of Prussian and Spanish-American Creole parents in the Ross colony in California. He was well educated at the Sitka school and proved to be an active, energetic and intelligent officer. In 1863 Lukeen ascended the Yukon river from St. Michael to Fort Gibbon, then a Hudson Bay Company's trading post, which was built by McMurray, who descended the Porcupine river in 1847. Lukeen was the first man who connected the Pelly river of Campbell and the sea. He returned to St. Michael that fall. In 1886 the Russian garrison at the Klamakoff redoubt, in charge of Dementoff, was withdrawn, the United States having purchased Alaska from the Russians.—Ketchikan Mining Journal.

THE CACTUS CHEESE.

Can Any Good Come Out of the Thorny Plant of the Desert?

A new table delicacy has come out of Mexico, and a correspondent of the New York Evening Post says that it can be produced with equal facility and in unlimited quantities on the hitherto practically barren plains of the southwest. The Mexicans call it "queso de tuna," which, being interpreted, means cactus cheese. The cactus plant is covered with sharp spines, which protect it from cattle and other animals which would devour and exterminate it if it were not so guarded by nature. It grows so abundantly on the plains of Mexico and our own southwest that for two or three years scientific experts have been trying to discover some use for it, being convinced that nature would not have made so much of anything that was good for nothing. Their efforts have been rewarded. From the cactus, despised and rejected of men and beasts, to the cactus cheese, guaranteed to delight epicures who have learned to like it, is but a step. The correspondent intimates that fondness for this cheese, like that for some other brands, must be acquired, but once acquired its indulgence will be a joy forever.

One learns that the fruit of the cactus "looks for all the world like a fine grade of chocolate." It is put up in packages about the size of a pound of butter, and, when wrapped in tinfoil, is safe from deterioration. Another use to which the plant is put is the manufacture of syrup, and a sort of jelly can be produced which is said to resemble Scotch marmalade in the ease with which it lends itself to pleasing combination with bread or crackers.

Since the discovery that the cactus could be made to minister to human needs, the department of agriculture has been experimenting with a view to learning whether it might be treated so as to provide fodder for cattle. It is found that if the plants are cut and left to "soak in their own juice" for half a day, the spines become harmless, and cattle are very fond of the cactus in this state. An attempt is being made to develope a smooth type of cactus, and while it is possible that, without care, a harmless plant so relished by several animals besides cattle might become extinct, it is believed that a variety without spines might be cultivated with profit. Altogether the cactus seems likely to furnish its own sufficient justification for its creation.

He Swung His Lantern.

Rpresentative John Sharp Williams tells a tale of the days when he was counsel for a railway line in one of the southern states.

It appears that at one point on its line the company had stationed an old negro watchman, whose duties consisted in warning travelers down a highway crossing the tracks when a train approached. One night a wagon belonging to a farmer was struck, resulting in a bad accident. The company was of course sued for damages, and at the trial the old darky was the principal witness for his employers. He replied to the questions put to him in a clear, direct fashion. Among these question was one as to whether he was sure that he had swung his lantern across the road when he perceived the train approach. The negro replied:

"I sho'ly did, sah!"

The trial resulted in a verdict for the company, and Mr. Williams, as counsel, took early occasion to compliment the aged negro on his excellent testimony. To which the latter replied:

"T'ankee, Marse John, but I was sorely skeered when dat lawyer man begin to ask me about de lantern. I was afeared for a minute dat he was goin' to ask me if it was lit or not. De oil done give out some time befo' de accident."—Success Magazine.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER IV.

It was a long, low room, the logs stripped of their bark and freshly whitewashed, the heavy beams supporting the roof profusely decorated with green boughs, while between these were hung festooned cloths of various bright colors. The openings leading forth upon the esplanade were at either end, and the whole interior was brilliantly lighted by means of innumerable candles fastened into every conceivable position, with here and there a blazing pine-knot adding its ruddy glare to the soft and flickering illumination, the black wreaths of smoke curling upward to find ready egress through many convenient openings in the roof. A row of rudely fashioned benches lined the side walls, leaving the central space clear, while upon a slight elevation, gorgeously decorated with French colors, were grouped a dozen musicians, one or two attired in uniforms of the service, but the majority in shirt sleeves and the coarse habiliments of the plains.

But to me the real attraction was the people coming and going through the double entrances, their cheeks aglow in the soft light, their eyes sparkling from keen enjoyment, their bright-hued garments fluttering gaily as they joined in the abandon of the brisk measure. It was a sight to remember long, a vivid panorama of rapidly revolving figures, of upturned laughing faces, of flaunting ribbons, of dark, smiling eyes, with here and there a glimpse of white shoulder and trim ankle, as some reckless couple swung flying past, oblivious of everything save that happy hour.

It was a dance of the frontier, totally unmarred by any of the conventionalities of society, all alike entering into its mazes with a keen zest which set even the onlookers' feet to beating time. And the walls were lined, the benches crowded. Maids as yet partnerless gazed at the whirling throng with longing eyes; matrons whose dancing days were over beat time to the exhilarating strains and called aloud to friends as they circled swiftly past, while sandwiched among these were numerous soldiers and coureurs de bois, with here and there a grave-faced savage, blanket-wrapped and stolid. About the doors clustered thickly parties of negroes, their black faces gleaming, as their eyes rolled in eager enjoyment of that dazzling scene within.

And such dancing! Certes, 'twas never learned in the dancing schools of Paris, nor had I memory of any such steps ever witnessed on the Continent. If it bore a name, I know not what it could be which would fitly describe those evolutions—such mad capering, such cutting of pigeon wings, such swift gliding, such giddy whirls from corner to corner, reckless of collision, such pressing of slender waists and clasping of soft hands, such flutter of skirts and shaking of feet as would have driven Monsieur Duval crazy could he have witnessed it. Overhead fluttered the long streamers of cloth in the draught, the candles sputtered and flickered in odd lines of shadow and light, while noisy laughter and careless repartee arose incessantly above the ceaseless shuffle of feet and the scraping of the fiddles. Suddenly a tall young fellow, carried away by enthusiasm, stopped his panting partner in the very center of the crowded floor, and, facing each other, they tripped a French pas seul, their arms akimbo, their shoes patting the wood to the swift music of the violins. He was a swarthy wood-ranger, with wide blue trousers, and white shirt flung open at the front, the perspiration streaming down his face; she a round-faced, ruddy-cheeked lass in short skirt, her black hair bound about with flaunting red ribbons. For a moment the crowd paused to watch them, cheering and clapping as their heels clicked merrily on the hard floor, and then, as the two sank once more into each other's embrace, all circled away amid shrieks of laughter.

I had stolen quietly in through the more northern door, and stood leaning against the log wall, deeply absorbed in that constant change occurring before me. Suddenly a hand lightly touched my sleeve, and I glanced downward into a pair of dark eyes filled with unrestrained merriment of the moment.

"You look as though anxious to join those out yonder, Monsieur le coureur de bois," said a laughing, pleasant voice. "Perhaps you might not object even to me as a partner?"

"With the greatest pleasure, Mam'selle," I responded, falling at once into her gay humor. "Yet I have not danced for so long, and this seems so odd a medley, you may repent your bargain."

She laughed lightly, her hand still upon my arm, her merry eyes surveying me curiously.

"Perhaps, Monsieur; yet I take the chances; you look like one who might keep the time."

We swung boldly out into the lively measure, her bonny brown head nestling close against my shoulder, as we circled ever swifter and swifter to the music, finding passage as best we might among those others jostling us recklessly upon either hand. Once we struck heavily, and I glanced about to behold the debonair lieutenant cautiously edging his way past us, a buxom young matron capering at his side. Sacre! but it was most delightful after I had once regained the step, the fair girl clinging to me so close we became almost as one, forgetting everything save the rhythm of our movement. As the galloping music came to a pause her lips were parted, her hair disheveled, her breath coming in little sobs.

"And you almost told me you could not dance, Monsieur le coureur," she panted gaily, tapping me playfully with her white hand. "What think you now?"

"That I merely wait a renewal of the music to indulge in another measure, Mam'selle."

"Non, non," and her dark eyes glanced coquettishly across the room. "Jacques has come now, Monsieur, and is over yonder seeking me. You do not know Jacques, but he is not one to deal lightly with. So you must hunt for another partner, but, poof! they are not so hard to find."

With quick, mocking curtsy she left me, gliding away into the jostling crowd like a shadow. I caught one backward glance of her tantalizing dark eyes, and she was gone.

Mentally execrating this unknown Jacques, whose inopportune arrival had marred my pleasure, and ignoring many a laughing glance of invitation cast at me, I retreated to that former position of vantage against the wall, and contented myself with looking on. Suddenly my wandering gaze settled upon a small group gathered nearly opposite, whose faces and dress bespoke them of far different social standing from the many upon the floor. They were clustered close together alongside the musicians' stand, conversing merrily, and indulging in good-humored comment regarding the varied figures and costumes flying past them. Some few of their faces I recognized from my wanderings during the afternoon—the gray-haired post-surgeon, one or two junior officers, and several ladies previously pointed out to me as being connected with the garrison. I noticed these, however, but vaguely, for my deeper interest was at once aroused by two who stood alone, a little remote from these others. One, and seemingly the more talkative, was a comely matron of some thirty years, perfectly proportioned as to figure, with black hair and eyes, and a French vivacity of manner seemingly contagious. I recognized her imediately as that Madame Lecomte, of Cahokia, whose peculiar influence among the Indians of the Illinois country was so widely known along the French frontier. Story after story regarding her power of control over the action of those wild denizens of forest and plain recurred to me, while I studied her brightly pleasant features and listened to the merry peals of laughter with which she greeted the rude humor of that scene before her. It was scarcely possible to imagine such a woman as being the harbinger of peace or war amid the black tepees of savages. Yet well I realized that no proud governor of this wild region ever wielded half such power for weal or woe at the council fires of the red men.

But now my thought remained with her only for the moment, every interest quickly concentrating upon the far more attractive face at her side. A fair young girl stood there, a look half contemptuous, half pleasure-loving, in her clear gray eyes, her head poised proudly above the round white throat, her light hair, showing almost golden in the candle-flame, pushed well away from off the low, broad forehead, and rolled high after a foreign fashion most becoming. She was clothed altogether in white, the soft, clinging fabric nestling about her rounded figure so as apparently to add inches to her stature, her cheeks the pink and white of a conch shell, her lips full and red from perfect health, with white teeth gleaming charmingly as she smiled. It was a most winsome face, young, piquant, and proud, while the clear gray eyes held within their darker depths a light of daring and of wilfulness which made one long to see them soften into love. Among those others she seemed to me to stand utterly alone, the representative of a different order, of a stranger race—a rare white lily amid a garden filled with roses.

"The two English." Those chance words of the lieutenant came instantly drifting back to memory, and I knew this must be one of them. English—ay! the characteristics of that race were clear as print; yet how in all mystery came so sweet a representative of England's fairest womanhood to grace by her presence this rough scene on France's far frontier? What odd decree of fate had ever placed this innocent young girl, proudly patrician in face and manner, here at this rude outpost of civilization, this isolated spot amidst the desolate leagues of wilderness, alone, surrounded by an alien race, where scarcely a tongue spoke her language, and where her native land had ever been held as an enemy? It was a problem I could scarcely hope to solve, and yet it ever continued to haunt me as I studied her fair face, and sought to catch the low tones of her voice in conversation.

It was this, perhaps unworthy, ambition, which drew me irresistibly forward, until I finally stood almost beside the little group, and within easy sound of their confidential speech.

"He has not arrived as yet," Madame Lecomte was saying, her eyes searching the whirling throng as though for some unseen face, "and, of course, may not honor us by coming at all. Indeed, I heard a rumor that he had met with trouble in Kaskaskia last night, and may scarcely prove presentable amid so festive a scene. Poof! our young men are ever hot of blood and swift of blow. No doubt his speech was far from soothing."

"But why are you so extremely anxious that I should see him before deciding more fully, when really we have already made up our minds? Surely it is sufficient to know that he comes here on behalf of the commandant at Detroit. I have heard Major Gladwyn spoken of as a most careful and competent officer, and he would employ no one upon so important a mission without thorough trust in his messenger."

"Needs must when the devil drives on the beggar, mademoiselle," and the good-natured matron laughed merrily. "The same rules do not apply out here to which you are accustomed in London. Why? Certes, and for the very best of reasons, that you may thus be made to think twice before you rashly consent to trust yourself to his guidance through five hundred miles of deserted waterways. You realize very little the character of our frontier message bearers, Bah! I can see your mental picture of this one now—a natty English officer, in tight red coat, even laced and bewigged no doubt, with a dozen obedient white soldiers tugging manfully upon the oars at his order. 'Tis a sweet and comforting scene, yet scarcely equal to the original as I witnessed it."

"You then have already seen this envoy from the English forts?"

"Aye! that I have, and the single glimpse was sufficient."

The girl leaned forward, a new shade of anxiety in her clear eyes as they sought questioningly the face of her companion.

"Is he then so very terrible?"

"Terrible? Oh, no, my dear; not at least as we know men on this frontier. Pish! I would have little fear regarding him myself, but you—you, why it would be impossible. He is a half-breed, mademoiselle, an English half-breed from out the black forests of the Ottawa, as dark faced and swarthy as any of those you see dancing yonder; uneducated, uncouth, brutal in act and coarse of speech; no doubt, scarcely a grade higher than the naked savages who paddled his canoe hither. A fine traveling companion he would make for a high-bred lady of old England!"

The delicate pink of the cheeks flamed into sudden redness, and the firm lips were pressed close together as though to restrain too violent expression. Then a determined look found place within those earnest gray eyes.

"I care not what you may say, madame, in your endeavor to induce me to remain here longer. This man, however unfavorable he may be in appearance and dress, represents my country; he is an official messenger of the king, and would surely never have been dispatched on such a mission were he unworthy of confidence. What better off are Rene and I, stranded in the midst of this crazy rabble, than we should be under his protection and guidance in the wilderness, every step bringing us nearer to home and friends. 'Tis small choice, to my thinking, even as regards peril. The way is not hard, they tell me, in a boat; the road, by order of your French authorities, will be open through the savages, and thus devoid of danger; while surely we can trust a messenger of the King to guide safely an English soldier's daughter. My mind is already decided, madame, and so is Rene's; we shall travel with him to Detroit."

"But Monsieur de Villiers, mademoiselle—it might not please Monsieur de Villiers?"

"A fig for Monsieur de Villiers. He has promised escort twenty times within a month past, and as often failed to keep his word. We are not of this garrison, to beg permission of Monsieur de Villiers."

The elder turned her face partially aside as if the better to conceal her vexation. For a moment the girl remained motionless, then her white hand touched softly Madame Lacomte's arm.

"Do not be angry with me, madame," she said soberly. "You have been most kind during all our unhappy exile; yet pray consider how you would feel were you thus held for months in such company against your will—indeed, as if you were even a prisoner. It is so long since I have heard even a word from my own people, or they from me! No doubt they fear that we have met with sore misfortune in this wilderness; perhaps they even mourn us as dead. For one, I can bear such suspense no longer, and although, as you suggest, there may lurk much danger in the enterprise, it would be unworthy my father's daughter were I to remain longer here, with such fair opportunity to escape. Surely, madame, were you in my place you would never hesitate at such a venture?"

"No, my dear," was the instant and frank response, "I should go; nor do I in the least blame you for such firm decision. I merely ask of you this much, make no definite plan, no decision impossible to retract, until you have personally met this messenger. Then, if you still decide on so desperate a step, I shall not be one to oppose your departure. But see, your persistent admirer, Lieutenant Lassieur, is busily pressing his way hither, doubtless to urge you once again to essay the mysteries of a frontier French dance."

The younger woman glanced uneasily in the direction indicated, a slight frown contracting her smooth forehead. Then she became proudly cold, apparently oblivious to the young soldier's approach until he stood bowing humbly before her.

"I venture to approach you once more, mademoiselle," he said, as if in apology, "to beg that you reconsider your former decision, and favor me with one short turn upon the floor. The step, while fast, is not nearly so difficult as it appears, and I should esteem it an honor and a pleasure to instruct you in its few mysteries."

She glanced at him somewhat carelessly, a bit of dissatisfaction clouding her eyes.

"I have no desire to make a spectacle of myself," she answered quietly, her tone decisive, "nor to learn so puzzling a dance sten in the midst of such a jostling crowd as now cumbers the floor. In very truth I have already become weary of watching, and was about to suggest to Madame Lecomte that we retire to our rooms."

"Then my plea is utterly useless?"

"Perfectly so; were it an English measure, the Meserve quickstep, or indeed any with which I am acquainted, I might not prove so heartless; but really, monsieur, it is not possible for me to yield to the utter abandon of those yonder. We English are more quiet even in our pleasures. Mademoiselle Rene seems to be thoroughly enjoying the evening, and I believe I have already seen you often upon the floor with fair partners, but I much prefer being left to look quietly on."

She spoke slowly and in gentle voice, yet there was a firmness about the tone telling that further urging was useless. The lieutenant stepped courteously backward with a low bow.

"Did I only possess skill in the English dances," he said sadly, "I should never accept such an answer, Mademoiselle, but as it is I feel helpless to do otherwise."

She watched him disappear, then turned to her companion half smiling.

"Do you know, Madame, I almost wish he did possess such skill. I am in a somewhat reckless mood tonight, and it would yield me pleasant memories could I dance an English measure; yet in all this company there is probably no one to whom so sedate a step is known. Listen, Madame—yet even you may not realize how easily one might keep step in the swing of the Meserve to that same music, were a skilled partner only here to aid. It is our most rapid dance step, and was most fashionable in London when I was last there; I danced it with my Lord Courtney the eve before the sailed. Pish, how foolish! yet the very memory makes me reckless to challenge some knight with skill to essay it with me."

I know not what bold spirit of bravado prompted me to such an act, but before these words were fairly uttered I had taken the single step necessary to face her, and was bowing low before her astonished eyes.

"I trust to your gracious pardon, Mademoiselle," I said quietly, ignoring her sudden drawing backward, "for thus forcing myself upon your attention, but I chance to possess some slight skill in the English dances, and hold myself entirely at your service."

It amused me vastly, the look of almost aversion in her startled gray eyes—the smile became a haughty stare, indignant, unbelieving. At first I thought she might speak to me, but instead she turned to face Madame Lecomte, as though disdainful of my presence.

"When coureurs de bois presume thus, Madame," she said coldly, "it would seem time for us to retire."

The other laughed, keenly alive to the interest of the occasion.

"Yet why so indignant?" she questioned, her hand in restraint upon the girl's white sleeve. "Our coureurs de bois are not all boors, I can assure you. Some among them are even of gentle blood, and he who now speaks possesses a good face, such as would attract most women. Wait, Mademoiselle, if I mistake not, 'tis that same ranger who danced so gracefully but now with Rene—perchance he may even possess that ability which he claims."

The indignant girl deigned to glance aside at me, yet with but scant favor in her eyes.

"Mademoiselle threw out the challenge," I insisted stubbornly, "nor was it limited to officers in uniform."

"You dance the English quickstep?" she questioned doubtfully, her disapproving eyes on my rough attire. "How came you to acquire such knowledge?"

"As a prisoner of war, Mademoiselle."

"You have seen service then in Europe?"

"I was for several years in the army, and eight months on parole in England."

She looked from my face into the laughing eyes of Madame Lecomte, then back again. Her fair face flushed, her red lips set into lines of proud determination.

"If I indeed challenged you, monsieur le coureur de bois," she managed to say at last, yet with no unbending in her manner, "I will keep my promise; yet, forsooth, 'twill scarcely prove an adventure to boast about when I return to civilization."

The next moment my arm encircled her slender waist, her hand rested lightly within my own, and we swung smoothly forth amid those more noisy dancers on the floor.

CHAPTER V.

The mocking smile the lady cast backward across my shoulder at Madame Le-

comte, together with that look of disdainful sufferance in her half-averted eyes, which she made not the slightest attempt to conceal, yielded me sudden touch of anger, effectually steadying me to my work. Sacre! I would endeavor to teach this fair Anglaise that I made no idle boast of my ability to measure the more sedate steps of Albion. Ay! and I would humble her vain pride, and cause her to acknowledge that even a despised coureur de bois might prove her master.

Slowly at first, and with exceeding care, lest some false step should spoil all, we gradually swung into the full rhythm of it—she fearful my lack of knowledge might precipitate a catastrophe, I a bit doubtful still of an accomplishment untested for more than ten years. But as we glided forward, and gently wheeled in perfect response to the rhythmic measure, confidence rapidly returned, together with an increasing enjoyment, appreciated by both alike. My firm clasp about her slender waist tightened, a new light swept into teh depths of her gray eyes, and a slight color rose to her cheeks, while she resigned herself unreservedly to my guidance. This surrender, once made, was absolute, and for the moment, at least, all else became forgotten save that exhilaration of movement, that delicious sense of being borne whithersoever the music willed, swayed and swept hither and thither by those gently gulding strains.

Every vestige of anger, of irritation left me, and I glanced downward into her face, now partially upturned, drinking in its fair beauty, watching the color deepen upon her cheeks, and feeling the soft breath from between her parted lips. Her light hair brushed my moustache, and, as we whirled yet more swiftly with our increasing momentum, a vagrant perfumed lock, golden as a sunbeam, swept across my lips in soft caress. So once we made the long circuit of the room, attaining fresh confidence with each easy turning, and yielding ourselves more and more completely to the subtle intoxication of the moment. Our steps chimed perfectly together, while the gentle rhythm of the measure held us firmly within its silken bonds. The strange step, the slower movement, perchance the gracefulness of our rhythmic gliding, attracted notice, first from those upon the benches, then from the numerous couples beside us upon the floor. I caught the low whispers, with an occasional burst of laughter, and soon began to realize the clearer space left in which to turn and guide, until at last we seemed to dance alone, the others crowding backward against the walls along either side, their faces aglow with interest, their dark eyes sparkling from enthusiasm.

I hardly believe the unconscious English girl noted the slow melting away of those thronge of dancers, or marked that sudden silence in which the strains of the music sounded so clearly, accented merely by the light pressure of our feet along the waxen floor. Her eyes were downcast now, partially hidden behind the bulwark of my shoulder, and seemingly all else was banished, all surroundings forgotten, in the subtle delight of that perfect moment. She was far away, perchance, far away in old England, dancing once again amid familiar scenes, with hands of love to applaud, and trusted faces on every side to yield her confidence.

It ended too soon. Slower and slower grew the music, until at last our feet stopped, and we paused breathless, scarcely realizing it was over, our minds yet in the dream of it. I caught one glimpse of her eyes, misty as if from unshed tears, as she almost shyly glanced up at me. Then that gathered crowd applauded us, giving sudden vent to its pent-up enthusiasm with shouts of hearty congratulation, and the pounding of heavy feet. With one rapid, startled glance to right and left, she comprehended what was meant, and drew instantly away from me with quick gesture of displeasure. I marked the changed look in her face, as she swept her proud eyes along those lines of rude applauders, and then back once more to me.

"We seem to have created something of a sensation, Mademoiselle," I explained, hopeul her first unpleasant impression might be dissipated by my words. "They are unused to the English dances."

"So I perceive," coldly, and gathering up her drapery in one hand. "Had I anticipated being thus made a spectacle of, I should have escaped being found in so embarrassing a situation by an avoidance of the floor entirely. Would you kindly permit me to pass, Monsieur?"

Her words and look were imperious, and I stepped aside, yet ventured upon a bow of expostulation.

"But surely, Mademoiselle, you will permit me to escort you back to Madame Lecomte?"

She swept me with her glance from head to foot, her own head proudly poised, her red lips slightly parted.

"I danced with you, Monsieur le coureur de bois," she returned somewhat disdainfully, "because it seemed I had thoughtlessly challenged any one present to dance with me an English measure, but I am perfectly capable of crossing the room alone, and without assistance."

She swept almost contemptuously past, leaving me standing there, flushed and helpless, staring after her. For the instant I scarcely knew whether to grow angry at her disdain, or to laugh at her folly. Even as I watched her disappear, a slender white figure amid the throng already pouring forth upon the floor to resume their merry-making, Lieutenant Lassieur pushed his way toward me.

"Monsieur de Villiers has returned," he announced somewhat shortly, "and desires your attendance at his office."

"You will guide me?"

"With pleasure," a slight sneer in his low voice, "although no doubt you will be greatly missed."

I discovered the commandant alone, seated before a great mahogany writing table, which was profusely decorated with carved fluer de lis, the top littered with papers. He glanced up smilingly, and, as the door slowly closed behind the lingering lieutenant, cordially extended his hand.

"I am, indeed, most glad to welcome you once more, Captain de Coubert, and hope to find you thoroughly nerved for adventure. Sacre! if half I hear is true, the years have not greatly cooled your blood. 'Tis a scant twenty-four hours since we last parted, yet word reaches me of a brawl in Kaskaskia, and a most remarkable dancing exploit here. By my faith, Monsieur, but you move swiftly, even for a Frenchman."

I smiled at the frank good-fellowship manifested in both manner and words.

"One seeks whatever of pleasure and interest may be found in this wilderness, Monsieur de Villiers. Yet if there be aught of duty fronting me you will not discover any lightness of youth lingering in the way of its fit performance."

"Bien! I find no fault, De Coubert, and am not at all sorry you gave the half-breed so fine a lesson in good manners; it should prove of value to him. But sacre! I wonder greatly that his fair countrywoman would ever sufficiently unbend her stiff English pride to trip a measure in public with one so poorly attired. You must possess a magic of persuasion not yet attained by officers of this garrison; for, upon my soul, Monsieur, their most expensive laces and brightest buttons have utterly failed to make impress upon her reserve."

I laughed, accepting the cigarette he extended courteously toward me.

"It was the merest stroke of good fortune," I said quietly. "Chancing to overhear a vain challenge from her lips, I had the bravado to take it up, and the lady was far too proud to be false to her word. However she left a very pretty sting behind her, and similar opportunity is not like to occur again."

He looked at me earnestly as though tempted to ask further question, evidently thought better of it, and slowly unfolded a paper lying before him on the desk.

"You asked last evening for a glimpse at my authority relative to this rather puzzling matter of Pontiac," he began with deliberation. "I have just received this communication from New Orleans. It is signed by his secretary, yet the real power behind is that of the Marquis de Vaudreuil. You will discover it sufficiently explicit."

I glanced rapidly over the letter handed me, a page and a half in delicate script; then rested it upon my knee while I thought rapidly.

"He seems to anticipate an early renewal of hostilities," I said, desiring more light. "Apparently the late treaty of Paris is looked upon as a mere breathing space."

De Villiers brought his hand down smartly upon the table.

"You have struck it exactly," he exclaimed with the fervor of conviction. "It is no more than a mere pastime of the diplomats—they must have their innings somewhere, and play their little parts. Those who are nearest the king in intimacy realize how he chafes under those ignominious terms of peace, and have small doubt that they will be speedily broken. Meanwhile, we who command along this harrassed frontier can only toy with fate, keeping our swords sheathed but well sharpened. Fortunately, circumstances greatly favor just now the successful playing of such a waiting game. Outwardly all is peace; in reality, all is yet war; and Pontiac is the special providence we use. See you the point, Monsieur?"

"I think so; you hope even yet to retain these forts for France in spite of the English treaty, simply by lending whatsoever of aid you may, without discovery, to the savages?"

"Ay! but ever without discovery, Monsieur. The redcoats may suspect whatsoever they please, but no document, no slightest line of writing, to be used as proof of any false dealing, must be permitted to fall into their hands. You marked the stress De Vaudreuil placed upon this very precaution? No doubt his orders came directly from the king."

I leaned my head upon one hand, and made mental picture of that long frontier of scattered English settlements, harassed by this pitiless savage ravine, the murdered men, the devastated villages, the white-faced women and crying children led away into cruel captivity. It was not a pleasant prospect, and I shook my head, almost ready at that moment to renounce forever any part, however small, in so foul a plotting. De Villiers watched me closely, leaning back in his chair, a cigarette smoking between his fingers.

"It indeed seems hard," he admitted at last, as though he had read my unmuttered thought. "But, pish! De Coubert, what have we to do with the sentimental side of war? We are plain soldiers, living by the sword, with all plans made for us—our part merely the carrying of them out with as much humanity as possible. We are mere pawns on the chess-board of nations, and those who play us over against each other do all the thinking, and are held responsible for results. I like this thing not whit better than you, yet it appeals to me as being the duty of Frenchmen situated as we are here. Pardieu! so far as I see there is nothing else possible, unless we weakly yield all we have struggled after in this country during the past hundred years. That cursed Treaty of Paris surrendered these forts, all this magnificent domain, to the English; it bids us haul down the fleur de lis and run up the red rag in its place, without striking so much as a blow for the honor of France. What delays the coming of our conquerors? A sudden Indian outbreak, the greatest alliance of the savages since the Iroquois confederated, and at the head of it a chieftain rarely gifted in war, sworn to implacable vengeance against the English. These savages are friends to us; they look to us for aid against a common enemy; they stand a red, impenetrable wall between us and our conquerors. Sacre! it is almost laughable, did not the thought anger me so. Reflect upon those hungry, greedy red-coats at Detroit, at Sandusky, at Fort de Boeuf, cheering crazily over their easy and bloodless victories, and yet not daring to set so much as a foot upon all this territory they boastingly claim as their own. Ay, hemmed into their miserable forts by hordes of savages, compelled to permit the hated fleur de lis to fly unmolested from the Great Lakes to the Gulf. De Coubert, it is indeed a great game we play at in this wilderness, the stake an empire for France. Shall we hesitate for the shedding of a few drops of plebian blood?"

His intense enthusiasm caused my own blood to riot fiercely. No doubt he read this in kindling eye and flushed cheek.

"A single word of encouragement at this time to Pontiac," he continued, leaning forward eagerly, his hands gripping the arms of the chair, "thoroughly impressing him with the thought that France stands ready at his back, is all that is necessary to keep his horde of raiders active along the entire English frontier. Without the necessity of our striking so much as a blow these savages alone will hold the redcoats prisoners, enabling us to retain this Illinois country, ay! the whole valley of the great river, until such hour as France shall be again ready to strike for her own. This is the plan of De Vaudreuil, and I doubt not of the king as well, and no true soldier should hesitate at the issue. What say you, De Coubert, will you execute my orders in this matter."

I stared at him intently for a moment, my mind shaping itself to his argument.

"I will go under two plain conditions."

"Name them."

"First, that I be given written word to Pontiac, naming me as the official representative of France, with full authority to act for you."

"My instructions are absolute against any word in writing."

"I should carry this beyond all possibility of discovery, and destroy it as soon as shown to the chief. If you cannot trust me to do this, then choose another messenger. I do not go, Monsieur, with my hands tied."

De Villiers frowned, running one white hand nervously across his short hair.

"Pardieu!" he exclaimed petulantly. "Men in my position soon lose faith in every one, including themselves. But I will grant you this favor, De Coubert. Name you other condition."

"That I be restored to my old rank in the service, under your name and seal."

"That is a matter to be decided in Paris."

"Paris passes finally upon your official acts, Monsieur, to be sure, but as the highest representative of France in this Illinois country you possess full authority to commission for army service, and your unqualified recommendation would unquestionably be endorsed by the ministers at home. Come, Monsieur de Villiers, this is a poor time to be juggling with words."

He laughed, and apparently not in such ill humor.

"My faith, but you must have within you a strain of Hebrew blood, for you bargain well, and demand full pay in advance. However, the work is worth the cost, and you shall bear the commission. Now let us to business."

(To be Continued.)

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

Maxwell Gray's lastest novel, The Great Refusal, is a book which presents the possible Utopia of the future when present industrial conditions shall have been changed for the better, when the power of wealth shall not be vested in the hands of the few, and when all the world shall live according to the Golden Rule. The greater part of the scenes and the people portrayed are those of English fashionable society, and there is a love story interwoven with the serious purpose of the novel.

The Lake is the title of the latest story by George Moore. It is made up of the reflections and letters of Father Oliver, an Irish priest, who, for the love of a woman, becomes a renegade and deserts his office. The letters deal to a great extent with art and literature and form the principal part of the story.

The Angel of Pain is a new novel by E. F. Benson, which follows the line of New Thought teachings as they are exemplified by Tom Merivale, a man who lives "the simple life" and preaches the gospel of peace and love. There is an interesting love story attending the events of this somewhat unusual novel. The J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

Peter and Alexis is the story of Peter the Great and his son Alexis, written by the great Russian novelist, Dimitri Merejkowski. It is the third of the trilogy entitled Christ and the Anti-Christ, but is wholly independent of the others, although the underlying motive is the same. The reader sees this greatest of the Romanoff princes pictured with the strength and passion belonging to the style of this writer. J. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Micky, a novel, by Olin L. Lyman, is a story of newspaper life, which describes its adventurous side. The novel is chiefly concerned with the unearthing of an illicit political scheme, in which Micky, a bright young reporter, is the principal agent. Scheming and trickery, graft in its most aggressive form and the rough-and-tumble side of the newspaper world enter the story, in company with glimpses of love and pathos, which lend to the tale the moving quality of human interest. Richard Badger, Boston.

A revised edition of Leander Edmund Whipple's work, Mental Healing, has been lately issued. The author's theory is that "wholeness of thought must eventually result in soundness of bodily health and perfection of mental life." The Metaphysical Publishing Co., New York.

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GROWTH OF WAPITI'S ANTLERS

Wonderful Structure That Is Built In Four Months' Time.

About the end of winter—that is, in mid-March—the antlers of the year before break off flush with their base an inch or more above the skull; usually they are found close together, showing that they fell nearly at the same time.

At first the place of each antler is a broad, raw spot. In a few days it shows a thick, rounded pad of blood gorged skin. This swells rapidly and in a fortnight the great bulbous fuzzy horn beginning has shot up to a height of several inches. At exactly the right time, place and in just the right direction a bump comes forth to be the foundation of the brow tine.

In a few more days the bez tine is projected by the invisible architect. In a month the structure is nearly a foot high and all enveloped in a turgid mass of feverish, throbbing blood vessels—the scaffolding and workmen of this surprising structure. Night and day the work is pushed with astounding speed, and in four months' time skyscraper, or bridge, or a wonderful structure, indeed, for a score of nature's forces have toiled, a myriad of invisible workmen have done their parts and an edifice that according to ordinary rules should have taken a dozen years is hurried through in a summer and all in absolute silence.

August sees the building done, but it is still cluttered with scaffolding. The supplies of blood at the base are reduced and finally discontinued. The antler is no longer in vital touch with the animal; it begins to die. The sensitiveness leaves each part, the velvet covering soon dries, cracks and peels, and the stag assists the process of clearing off the skin by scraping his horns on the brushwood. September sees him fully armed in his spears of dead bone, strong in body, glorying in his weapons and his strength and ready to battle with all comers.—Ernest Thompson Seton in Scribner's.

RANK OF LIEUTENANT GENERAL SUPERFLUOUS

In an army no larger than that of the United States the grade of lieutenant-general is superfluous. Hitherto it has been used in recognition of distinguished military service rather than as a useful or necessary rank in the army. The office may be left unfilled and public sentiment should make it impossible for any president to fill it on any other ground whatever than that of eminently distinguished service in actual warfare. The rank of lieutenant-general of the United States army should be a reward for special distinction to actual military service. It need not be abolished, but it should be kept sacredly by presidents and by people as a mark of special honor.—New York Sun.

A Trite Saying.

It is a trite saying that no man is stronger than his stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body and thus cures both liver and kidney troubles. If you take this natural blood purifier and tonic, you will assist your system in manufacturing each day a pint of rich, red blood, that is invigorating to the brain and nerves. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people suffer from, is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes thin and the feelings "blue." Dr. Pierce's "Discovery" *cures* all blood humors as well as being a tonic that makes one vigorous, strong and forceful. It is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes that contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs, and the only one, every ingredient of which has the professional endorsement of the leading medical writers of this country. Some of these endorsements are published in a little book of extracts from standard medical works and will be sent to any address *free*, on receipt of request therefor by letter or postal card, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. It tells just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of.

The "Words of Praise" for the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, by leaders in all the several schools of medical practice, and recommending them for the cure of the diseases for which the "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised, should have far more weight with the sick and afflicted than any amount of the so-called "testimonials" so conspicuously flaunted before the public by those who are afraid to let the ingredients of which their medicines are composed be known. Bear in mind that the "Golden Medical Discovery" has THE BADGE OF HONESTY on every bottle wrapper, in a full list of its ingredients.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, invigorate the liver and regulate stomach and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

RARE ORCHID AGAIN FOUND

Plant Long Sought Rediscovered on Recent Thibet Exhibition.

An orchid which for fifty years has baffled all the attempts of collectors to find its native haunts has been rediscovered. This orchid is the cypripedium Fairieanum, which is one of a random collection made in Assam in 1857, sent to London in the same year and bought by a Mr. Fairie, of Liverpool, in whose possession it bloomed and was duly hailed and described in orchid literature as one of the most beautiful orchids hitherto known. Several other plants of the same orchid came with it, and the species was at once named Fairieanum, after Mr. Fairie.

From the day of its first discovery, in spite of scores of expeditions and perilous journeys by collectors, not a single plant was found until some member of the Thibet expedition, a few months ago, discovered a whole bunch of its plants. He sent them along to Calcutta, whence two were dispatched to Kew, and others are gradually coming through to England.

"Probably another fifty years will elapse ere more Fairieanums are found," said a British specialist, "for no private collecting expedition is likely to venture into such a country. My own belief is that unless another military expedition traveresses the same ground there will never again be a chance of getting plants."

The plant flowering at Kew has five growths and two flowers. The second plant is developing five blooms. The flower has a slender, hairy scape about ten inches in height, a prominent and charming dorsal sepal, one and three-quarters inches in length by one and one-quarter inches in breadth, with a white ground beautifully veined with violet purple and with brownish green veins near the center and whitish hairs round the margins. The petals droop and have an upward curve at the tips; they are one and one-half inches in length, with a white ground streaked with purple and yellow. The upper margin of the petals is much undulated and covered with prominent purple hairs. The pouch is rather small, greenish-brown in color, veined with brownish red and covered with short hairs.

It's Mother.

"By Jove let me look at that baby! I never saw one before that had so much individuality in its face. It is Mr. Smith's isn't it?" asked the middle aged bachelor of a colored maid who was wheeling a baby carriage.

"No, sir," was the quick response, "it's Mrs. Smith's baby."

UNDER WHICH KING

"The More Postum the More Food—the More Coffee the More Poison.

The Pres. of the W. C. T. U. in a young giant state in the Northwest says:

"I did not realize that I was a slave to coffee till I left off drinking it. For three or four years I was obliged to take a nerve tonic every day. Now I am free, thanks to Postum Food Coffee.

"After finding out what coffee will do to its victims, I could hardly stand to have my husband drink it; but he was not willing to quit. I studied for months to find a way to induce him to leave it off. Finally I told him I would make no more coffee.

"I got Postum Food Coffee, and made it strong—boiled it the required time, and had him read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' that comes in every pkg.

"Today Postum has no stronger advocate than my husband! He tells our friends how to make it, and that he got through the winter without a spell of the grip and has not had a headache for months—he used to be subject to frequent nervous headaches.

"The stronger you drink Postum the more food you get; the stronger you drink coffee the more poison you get." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Parts—Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

I Send It On Approval—You Wear It—If You Are Not Satisfied, I Refund Your Money Without a Question.

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses.

Jas. Britton, Cured of Rupture by C. E. Brooks.

There are no springs or hard lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money without question.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or the postmaster here in Marshall will tell you that it is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

Here is what Mr. Jas. Britton, a prominent manufacturer of Bethlehem, Pa., writes:

"C. E. Brooks, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on. It just adapted itself to the shape of the body and clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in. It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They certainly would never regret it. My rupture is all healed up and nothing ever did it but your appliance. Jas. Britton."

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price. C. E. Brooks, 1206 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

SEEDLESS ORANGES

Responsible for Millions of California's Wealth.

The introduction of the seedless navel orange has revolutionized the orange industry of the United States. It has drawn 19,000 men from other pursuits and transformed vast areas of sunbaked land in California into orange groves. It has been the prime factor in the growth of a dozen towns of 5,000 and 10,000 persons in southern California and has added directly more than $45,000,000 and indirectly $60,000,000 more to the taxable wealth of the state.

The first seedless orange trees were apparently freaks of nature and their counterparts never been found. Early in the '70's William Judson, United States consul to Bahia, Brazil, heard an account from natives of a few trees in the swamps on the banks of the Amazon, some sixty miles away. He sent a native up the river to get some of the buds to bring him some of the shoots of the tree.

When the native returned the consul was delighted with the specimens and sent six of the shoots, carefully packed in moss and clay, to the department of agriculture at Washington. The trees did not excite much interest at the department. Two which were planted in the department grounds died for lack of care and the others were forgotten for months.

Four cuttings were finally utilized in December of 1873 in southern California. One of the shoots died from neglect, one was broken and chewed by a cow. Five years passed and the two remaining shoots came into bearing. These sixteen seedless oranges were the first ever raised in the United States. The specimens were carried about southern California and shown to ranchmen and fruit raisers. The second crop was awaited with great curiosity, for it was feared that in a few years the fruit would become hard and tough. There were about a box of oranges in the second yield and they were even better than the first crop. The planting of groves of seedless oranges propagated from the buds from the two original trees began in earnest in 1882. The following year the demand for buds from the Tibbet trees was so large that a dozen buds sold frequently for $5 and some growers paid even as high as $1 apiece for them.

USE FOR CORNSTALKS

Iowans Plan to Use Them in Manufacture of Paper.

All Iowa is interested in the plan of turning the waste products of the cornfields of the western corn-producing states into paper, and paper of such quality that it will compare favorably with the famous Japanese vellum. W. R. Patterson, professor of economics and statistics of the State University of Iowa, investigated the process of the National Fiber and Cellulose company while in Chicago in the interests of the commercial museum of the university.

Just common, ordinary cornstalks, 53,000,000 tons of which are allowed to rot yearly in seven western states producing the greatest amount of corn, is the material used, which, experimentally, the company has already produced excellent paper at a cost ranging from $24 to $25 per ton. The cost of manufacturing paper from wood pulp or rags is estimated at from $60 to $70 per ton.

Over $100,000 been spent in the perfection of machinery for the handling of this material. An improved threshing machine which separates the stalk from the leaves, the ears, husks, delivers the stalks bound in bundles ready for shipment and the parts of the plant valuable for stock food into the barn has only recently been patented. These bundles of cornstalks are then shipped to the paper plant, where after passing through several operations the pith is separated from the hard fiber surrounding the stalk and rolled, making an excellent quality of paper. The hard outside fiber is used in the manufacture of boxboard.

The company has an option on a paper mill at Kankakee, Ill., where the machines have been operating successfully. Every vestige of the stalk is utilized in some manner. In preparing cellulose, guncotton, smokeless powder, varnish, artificial leather, rubber substitutes, insulating materials, electrical apparatus, linoleum and floor coverings, papier mache and interior decorations, picture frames and signs, paper coverings, lubricants, golf balls and sundry other products different parts of the stalk are said to be available. The development of the stalk industry will mean much to the corn producer of the middle west. Its progress will be watched with intense interest.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Thrift.

Some persons who have business dealings with Mrs. John Jacob Astor think she doesn't believe in tipping. Recently she was in a smart shop ordering lingerie, and when making change left a quarter on the showcase.

About five minutes after leaving the building she hurried back and said she had left a quarter. Together with the young woman who had waited on her they searched among the pieces of lace, but could not find the money.

"I know that I left it right here," she said over and over again, but when it could not be found and all the clerks denied any knowledge of it, the owner of the establishment handed over the coin and the wife of the millionaire departed with a smile.

SWISS ELECTION IS SIMPLE

Hymns Sung, Prayers and Addresses Made, Then Hands Are Held Up.

In contrast with the complicated ballots and election laws of this country is the simplest of all voting systems still practiced in Switzerland by showing of hands. Sometimes more than 10,000 people are gathered in the big market place. Some of the men have come twenty or thirty miles to vote, for every man of voting age is fined if he does not report at the voting place. The ceremony in the election described "began with a solemn march of the dignitaries from the house where they had been waiting to the platform. Then followed the singing of the Appenzell hymns and the long address by the landmann, during which every man removed his hat. After the address there was a silent prayer of half a manute and then the voting began.

"The men to be voted for happened to be the officers who had already served and who were up for re-election. The name of each candidate was called out by the sheriff in a voice that was almost if not quite a roar. Then came the question. "Will you replace him? No one moved, but at the question, 'Will you confirm him?' a sea of hands went up on the instant, and so it was in every case. Such absolute unanimity was refreshing to see. Apparently there was no division into parties. The people knew their men and knew what they wanted. The vote was unanimous for each man, but one of the judges had died in October and his place was to be filled, so after the others had been confirmed the landmann called for nominations from the crowd. Every man has the right to nominate any one he pleases who is a citizen and resident of the canton. So from out the crowd one heard names called.

"When some half dozen names had been chosen they were read aloud and proposed for vote, one by one. At each name there came a sprinkling of hands over the crowd till the name arrived that the majority of the crowd had evidently fixed upon, and then came the same unmistakable upraising of hands in such numbers that there was absolutely no doubt as to who was elected and his election was declared at once by the landmann.

"After all the officers were elected the landmann took the oath of office and then the whole crowd, raising their right hands, took the oath of allegiance, repeating aloud the formula in concert as it was read from the platform. In the voting where there arisen a doubt as to the vote the voters are marched in front of the platform in fours and counted. After the vote for officers the question of changing the constitution, that the government might be carried on in a more modern fashion, was brought up and promptly and unanimously voted down."—Churchman.

THOSE BILLIONAIRES.

Are They Wanted In This Land of Fair Play?

The question of "Whether Great Fortunes are Great Dangers" is somewhat extensively debated in the Cosmopolitan for February, the contributors to the symposium being a number of distinguished American citizens, to whom Frederick Upham Adams recently submitted the question. These citizens are:

Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard University.

John Wanamaker, famous merchant and former postmaster general.

Edward Atkinson, statistician, author and inventor (since dead).

Dr. D. Benjamin Andrews, chancellor of the University of Nebraska, political economist and historian.

Ernest Crosby, poet and social reformer.

Henry Clews, famous banker and not unknown as writer and author.

David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University and a prominent writer on economics and philosophy.

Washington Gladden, clergyman, with an international fame as a writer and speaker on social reforms.

Jack London, author and socialist.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, justice of the supreme court of the United States.

As interesting as the list of contributors is the subdivided list of questions which are addressed to these men. The first of these was this:

"The wealth of several of our American capitalists is now conservatively estimated at from $100,000,000 to $500,000,000. Can a man render to his country or to mankind a service which will entitle him to so great a reward?" Edward Atkinson and E. Benjamin Andrews thought a man could render such service. Ernest Crosby answered emphatically not. John Wanamaker replied that there was no question in his mind as to a man being entitled to any sum he can honestly obtain, nor is there any doubt that he can serve his country with his wealth, as did Jay Cooke and Anthony J. Drexel at the outset of the civil war.

Henry Clews says that the services of a man like John Hay to his country cannot be measured in dollars. The wisdom of such a man might prevent a war which would cost this government billions in dollars and countless lives. Tuberculosis and catarrhal diseases are responsible for the suffering and death of a large minority of the population of this country. He who could discover a positive cure or prevention of these scourges would confer a benefit that would be well worth $50,000,000.

While a multitude of billionaires has not yet arisen, there is evidently something of that kind in sight, for the second question reads: "Does the possession of a billion of dollars in the hands of an individual constitute a menace to the republic?"

On this, as on the first question, answers differ. Ernest Crosby, David Starr Jordan, Washington Gladden and Jack London think it would be a menace. Henry Clews believes a man always arises to meet an emergency.

BEN FRANKLIN'S GRAVE

New York Man Thought It Was at Every Corner.

They had been dining at one of the clubs, very wisely and very well, and the New Yorker was taken out by his Quaker City friend to see the town. In the course of their trip they rode on a street car past the grating of Christ Churchyard, whereat the Philadelphian pointed and said:

"Benjamin Franklin is buried there."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the New York man who, in his youth, had read of Franklin.

The car passed on a square to the Friends' Burying Ground, and the Philadelphian forgetfully pointed at the brick wall, remarking:

"Benjamin Franklin is buried there."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the New Yorker, "is Franklin buried at every street corner in Philadelphia?"

Lahr, a town in Germany, has been greatly annoyed by two footpads, who waylaid many of the inhabitants and demanded that they should surrender their boots or pay down their value when new. The two men, when arrested, confessed that they were operating on behalf of a local shoemaker.

Big Farm Paper A Whole Year Free

We will send you our great farm paper absolutely free for a whole year if you will do us a small favor. Just send us names and addresses of five good farmers and inclose 2-cent stamp. The Valley Farmer is a handsomely printed farm journal, established 15 years, edited by the ablest agricultural writers of the country, published on its own $20,000 rotary magazine press by the largest publishing house in the West, and read by over a quarter of a million people, its circulation reaching every state in the Union. Address with stamp, Valley Farmer, 590 Jackson street, Topeka, Kan.

You Cannot Buy Purer Whiskey

than HAYNER, no matter how much you pay or where you get it. We have been distilling whiskey for 39 years. We have one of the most modern and best equipped distilleries in the world. We know of nothing that would improve our product. Perfection in the distiller's art has been reached in HAYNER WHISKEY, which goes direct from our distillery to YOU, with all of its original purity, strength, richness and flavor. It doesn't pass through the hands of any dealer or middleman to adulterate. You thus save the dealers' big profits. You buy at the distiller's price, at first cost. Don't you see the economy in buying HAYNER WHISKEY, as well as the certainty of getting absolutely pure whiskey?

United States Senate, Washington, D. C.
"I have used HAYNER WHISKEY for medicinal purposes in my family and have found it very satisfactory. I believe it to be a number-one medicinal whiskey."
Thomas S. Martin, U. S. Senator from Virginia.

HAYNER WHISKEY

4 QUARTS FULL $3.20 EXPRESS PREPAID

OUR OFFER We will send you in a plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK RYE or BOURBON for $3.20, and we will pay the express charges. Take it home and sample it, have your doctor test it—every bottle if you wish. Then if you don't find it just as we say and perfectly satisfactory, ship it back to us AT OUR EXPENSE and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded. How could any offer be fairer. You don't risk a cent.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Col., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., or Wyo., must be on the basis of **4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.**

Write our nearest office and do it NOW.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY

Dayton, O. 1400 — St. Louis, Mo. Distillery, Troy, O. — St. Paul, Minn. — Atlanta, Ga. Established 1866.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

What is wrong with my chickens? They appear to be healthy, but have a mass of worms about the size of a thread and two or three inches long, between the lining and the gizzard. What causes them? Some are dying. They look well at night, and I find them dead in the morning. I wish someone would tell me what is wrong and give a remedy.—C., Carl Junction, Mo.

I have a colt that was three years old last June. Last April it began to have a quick jerk in its hips, and apparently loses control of its tail at times; water is thick and yellow, with dark chunks in it, which dissolve as soon as they strike the ground; he eats well and is in fair condition; runs and kicks playfully. Will some Farmstead reader tell me what to do for him?—H., Weldman, Mich.

Have a cow whose gums are swollen even with her teeth; eats very little; is weak across her kidneys; some days she can get up all right, and on others not at all; is in very poor condition. Would like to know what is the matter with her. Will some reader tell me and give a remedy?—H., Fairwood, W. Va.

My cow has had a hard, hoarse cough for about ten months. I would like to have someone's views as to the cause and cure.—W., Gate City, Mo.

I would like to know what cutting to save for alfalfa seed. One of my neighbors saved a patch last year, and it was fall when he cut it, but when he threshed it had all shelled out. I am in central Ohio.—J., Rushsylvania, O.

I have lost several pigs that seemed to be doing well. The first sign of anything being wrong with them would be two or three sharp squeals; then they would fall in a fit. When revived they seemed to be stupid and blind. One ate its supper all right, but was dead the following morning. I feed corn and waste from a bakery. Will somebody please tell me what is wrong and give a remedy?—E., Sennett, N. Y.

Impure Seeds.

The work of the experiment station has shown that a great number of foreign seeds are contained in clover and alfalfa seeds, including the dodders, which are so destructive to alfalfa, and a large number of bad weed pests like the narrow plantain, wild mustard, and a host of new weeds. One impure sample of last year's supply contained 32 species of foreign seeds, including both species of dodder, the plantains, many common weeds, three species of western weeds that are new in Ohio and as many European weeds that have been unknown heretofore in this state. At least a dozen new weeds have been introduced into Ohio in alfalfa seed during half as many years. While this is unacceptable it is still more so to get only black medick, yellow trefoil or plants of the like. What is done, where supposed alfalfa seed was sown. In these times of high priced seeds there is temptation to adulterate with cheap seeds like the black medick, etc., which have very slight value as forage plants with us; there is like disposition to offer seeds with many weed seeds, at low prices. Both these dangers are real. Intending purchasers of such seeds for use in 1906 will do well to be assured of their quality. If a half-ounce seed sample is sent to the botanist, the impurities will be determined as nearly as possible and prompt reports of the same rendered to the parties sending the samples. No charge is made for such examinations and reports. Address samples and communications to Botanist of the Experiment station, Wooster, Ohio.

Keep the Hens Busy.

A lazy fowl is not profitable, and one way to make the birds lazy is to overfeed them. Overfeeding leads to many vices, and some diseases occur mostly where the birds have been pampered. The blood of birds is warmer than that of animals, and as soon as they are overfed they take on fat very rapidly, the result being that they die from vertigo or become subject to liver disease, especially fatty degeneration. The feeding should be so as to keep the hens at work by scratching, and if a few grains of wheat or corn are buried in the ground in litter, the hens will industriously work for them, an excellent plan being to scatter millet seed in litter, or even on the surface of the ground. The object should be to feed less concentrated food and make potatoes, grass and other bulky material serve the purpose, as the hens prefer to obtain all the elements necessary for promoting laying. Lean meat, blood and animal meal are valuable additions to the grain and bulky foods.

Onions From Seed.

Most of the large fields of onions grown for fall market are from the black seed. Select the very best and you can find, get it in fine shape, mellow and nice, and drill the seed very early in rows a fo

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Gout, Kidney, Bladder, Stomach Trouble and Constipation.

CURED TO STAY CURED

Send Your Address and Receive "Good Health" and Trial of the New Scientific Product "Red Cross Triumph."

FREE OF ANY CHARGE!

Rheumatism, no matter of what form, can now be cured permanently. The new remedy is a distinct specific, thoroughly tested in thousands of different cases. A more perfect healer cannot be found. It is the product of twenty years of experimenting, observation and scientific research of an eminent physician—not a worthless mixture. The remedy is pleasant to take, and, while powerful and certain, yet is mild and gentle in its action. Persons with weak stomach will find it a tonic for the digestion. Those who have used the remedy recommend it highly, experienced physicians unite with them in its praise.

Dr. Osborn, Medicine Lodge, Kan., ex-U. S. Pension Examiner and County Poor Doctor, cured of a stubborn case of rheumatism after failing with all remedies known to the profession, writes: I sent for the remedy, Red Cross Triumph, stopped all other treatments and took it as directed. The first day I was better, the third day I was free from pain, the fifth day I could walk across the room. My recovery was rapid, and there has been no return of the trouble. Glory and Honor to the Nat. Med. Institute.

Editorial Notice—Dr. Osborn is 80 years of age.

Investigate, write for free trial of Red Cross Triumph, which will not only give quick relief but cure permanently. If you are troubled with **rheumatism, lumbago, gout, kidney, bladder and stomach trouble, or constipation,** write for "Good Health," the book of honest advice. It is free. Address:

National Med. Institute, Dep. 1, Milwaukee, Wis.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any firm or answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or cent maps; no artificial or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

New Zealand Government.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me something about the government of New Zealand. I am told it has the best government of any country in the world.—H. C. C. G., Tallapoosa, Ga.

New Zealand is a colony of Great Britain in the Pacific ocean, 1,200 miles east of Australia. By the constitution the king appoints the governor, but the legislative power is vested in the general assembly, parliament of two houses—a legislative council consisting of 48 members nominated by the crown for life; and a house of representatives, which is made up of 74 members, including four Maoris, elected by the people for three years. The governor is aided and advised by a ministry comprising the chief officers of state, who are members of the general assembly. Woman suffrage; administrative ownership of public utilities; old-age pensions; appointment for life in the civil service, with provisions for support in old age; post-office savings banks; the loaning of money by the state on mortgages; a government life insurance company; a public trust office for administering and settling estates; taxation on a progressive scale, by which nearly the entire burden falls on the rich; the compulsory division of large estates into small holdings; compulsory arbitration in the case of labor disputes, with power to fix the comman wage, form a partial list of innovations now sanctioned by law in New Zealand. Looks like a pretty good form of government.

Jack London.

Editor Question Bureau: Please state what part Thomas Paine took in the American revolution. Did he write the Age of Reason while in a French prison, and gain his liberty by writing it?—C. W. H., Cropsey, Ill.

In 1776 Paine published a pamphlet, "Common Sense," advocating independence, which had much influence in creating revolutionary sentiment at the outbreak of the war he published the "Crisis," and was secretary to the congressional committee on foreign affairs. His services in the revolution were of unquestioned value. He was in France at the opening of the French revolution, and in England he published in 1791 his "Rights of Man," and was outlawed in consequence. Escaping to France he was elected to the convention, was imprisoned by the Jacobins. He wrote the first part of his "Age of Reason" before he went to prison. He was released upon the fall of Robespierre. The second part of his "Age of Reason" was written after his release.

Polygamy.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give the different countries in which polygamy is legal?—E. B. B., Flag Pond, Tenn.

Polygamy among barbarous people is customary, though a plurality of wives is not usual except among the upper classes. In all Christian countries polygamy is condemned by the law of the churches and prohibited by the law of the state under penalties. In England, till the reign of James I matrimonial questions were matters of ecclesiastical cognizance only, but under James a statute was enacted making death the penalty for polygamy. In 1890 congress enacted a law for the suppression of polygamy among the Mormons, and though they no longer openly practice it, according to some of the testimony n the Smoot case, polygamous unions are not rare.

Bill Nye's Death.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the correct name, place and date of death of Bill Nye.—I. H. S., Goldengate, Ill.

Bill Nye's real name was Edgar Wilson Nye. He died near Asheville, N. C., February 22, 1896.

Gen. Granger.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life of Gen. Granger? M. S., Hartville, N. Y.

Robert Seaman Granger was born at Zanesville, O., May 24, 1816. He was graduated at the United States Military Academy. He served in the Seminole, Mexican and civil wars, and in the last named was brigadier-general of volunteers. During the civil war he commanded the military district of northern Alabama, in 1864, in the same year defended Decatur against Hood, and in 1865, during the occupation, was in command of northern Alabama. He died in Washington, D. C., April 25, 1894.

Eclipse of the Moon.

Editor Question Bureau: In your description of the late eclipse you say the moon enters the earth's shadow and passes through it. Is that a fact, or did the shadow hit the moon and pass over it?—L. M. S., Clayton, Ill.

The statement which you question was correct. An eclipse is caused by the interposition of the earth between the sun and the moon, and the moon's consequent immersion in the shadow of the earth.

Question of Citizenship.

Editor Question Bureau: In my neighborhood is a boy who was born in the United States, his father at the time being a citizen of this country. When the boy was about 5 years of age his father took the family to Canada, and became a subject of the crown through naturalization. About seven years later the father died and the son returned to this country, where, he still being a minor, he now resides. Is he a citizen of the United States or Canada?—V. F., Inman, Nebr.

When the young man becomes of age he will be entitled to citizenship in the United States. His birth in the United States and the fact that he was never a citizen of Canada will entitle him to citizenship here.

Miss Roosevelt's Education.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like you to tell me of Alice Roosevelt's education, so that I may be able to defend her against insinuations that she is not accomplished.—A. J., Hilliard, O.

There can be no question about Miss Roosevelt being a thoroughly educated woman. She received her education wholly in private, and among her governesses was the one who taught her mother. Miss Roosevelt speaks several languages fluently, and has a thorough musical education.

Washington and Lincoln.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me the life of Washington and show where he was a greater man than Lincoln.—G. S. H., Platte, S. D.

We have frequently announced in these columns that we cannot furnish opinions for debating societies. We assume from the above inquiry that our friend is on the Washington side of the question which has for years been threshed out in most of the school houses of the country. The bureau is not conducted for the purpose of giving the opinions of the editor. But a few weeks since we gave a sketch of General Washington in these columns, and we are always ready to give facts as we are able to discover them, but not opinions. Would advise our inquirer to study the life of Washington, marshal his own arguments and figuratively wipe his opponents off the rostrum.

George Washington's Birthday.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please answer the following: Was George Washington really born on the 22d day of February?—D. S. M.

George Washington was really born on the 22d of February, according to the Gregorian calendar, our calendar. According to the Julian calendar, the one which was in vogue at the time of Washington's birth, he was born February 11.

The Violin.

Editor Question Bureau: When and by whom was the violin invented?—A. B. G., McArthur, O.

We have heard some good Methodist preachers say that the violin is an invention of the devil, but they have never been able to confirm their statements. Seriously, instruments of the violin kind have been in use from an unknown antiquity. The viola, which preceded the violin in Europe, has been traced back to the 8th century. Under such circumstances it will be seen how impossible it is to say who invented it.

Meaning of Horse-Power.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please define horse-power as applied to machinery.—J. B. W., Clinton, Mich.

Horse-power is the power of an ordinary horse or its equivalent—the force with which a horse acts when drawing. The mode of ascertaining a horse's power is to find what weight he can raise and to what height in a given time, the horse being supposed to pull horizontally. From a variety of experiments it is found that a horse, at an average, can raise 160 pounds weight at a velocity of 2½ miles per hour. The power of a horse exerted in this way is made the standard for estimating the power of a steam engine. Thus we speak of an engine of 60 or 80 horse-power, each horse-power being estimated as equivalent to 33,000 pounds raised one foot high per minute, but this estimate is considered much too high, 17,400 foot-pounds per minute being generally considered nearer the truth. But it matters little what standard is assumed, provided it be uniformly used, so that of Watt has been generally adopted. The general rule for estimating the power of a steam engine in terms of this unit is to multiply together the pressure in pounds on a square inch of the piston, the area of the piston in inches, the length of the stroke in feet and the number of strokes per minute; the result divided by 33,000 will give the horse-power, deducting one-tenth for friction. As a horse can exert its full force only for about six hours a day, one horse-power of machinery is equal to that of 4.4 horses.

Cutting Glass.

Editor Question Bureau:—It is stated by some that glass can easily be cut with a pair of scissors while under water. What effect has the water on the glass?—H. E. A., Ladysville, Ind.

When anybody tells you that, kindly say to him that you are "from Missouri," and ask him to show you. Any hard steel tooth will cut glass with great facility when kept wet with camphor dissolved in turpentine.

Amos Bronson Alcott.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a sketch of Amos Bronoson Alcott.—J. C. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Alcott was born at Wolcott, Conn., November 29, 1799. He was a farmer's son; hired out to a country storekeeper while a boy; sent to the south to peddle merchandise, he spent a delightful season on the plantations in Virginia, Norfolk, Va., reading and talking with the people and finally esteemed as a companion, but he sold no goods. In 1823 he abandoned trade and set up an infant school, teaching it by conversation, and it gained much local favor. In 1828 he removed to Boston and until 1836 conducted a school of the same sort, soon exciting wide attention by his genius for teaching, his revolutionary methods and his exaggerated respect for the infant mind. He believed in developing the child's own faculties in entire independence, instead of imposing any ideas whatever from the outside, encouraged them not only to express but write out their ideas, and studied the results carefull, to see where their bent lay and what original thought they developed. This system was assailed by the newspapers and disfavored by most people, and he removed to Concord, Mass., and gave his life henceforth to expounding reform views on all human subjects. He became a popular public lecturer in the great days of the lecture platform. In 1844 he visited England, where a Pestalozzian school had been named Alcott House. Returning with two English friends, Mr. Alcott lived in Boston for a while, but finally returned to Concord, where he spent the rest of his life as a reformer. Alcott was a leader among transcendentalists, and was an ardent abolitionist. The grounds about his home at Concord were fenced by himself with gnarled pine boughs of endless diversity of form, apparently picked up as he walked. He died March 4, 1888.

Susan B. Anthony.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a short biography of Susan B. Anthony?—C. H., Vassar, Mich.

Susan B. Anthony was born in South Adams, Mass., February 15, 1820, of Quaker parents. She taught school in New York for fifteen years. In 1852 she assisted in organizing the Woman's New York State Temperance society, and later held conventions in each county in New York, in behalf of female suffrage. In 1857 she became a leader in the antislavery movement. She was influential in securing the passage by the New York legislature, in 1860, of the act giving married women the possession of their earnings, and guardianship of their children. In 1872 she cast ballots at the state and congressional election in Rochester, N. Y., to test the application of the 14th and 15th amendments of the United States constitution. She was indicted for illegal voting and fined, but the fine was never exacted. Her last public appearance of note was as a delegate to the International Council of Women, in London, in 1899. She retired from the presidency of the National American Woman Suffrage association in 1900. She resides at Rochester, N. Y.

The Groundhog Tradition.

Editor Question Bureau: I wish to ask something about groundhog day, and how and when it had its origin. I see the calendars have it marked as a holiday. Why is it so marked?—I. S., Long, W. Va.

Editor Question Bureau: Do all the bears come out of their dens February 2? Isn't this old idea all bosh?—J. B., Detroit Harbor, Wis.

Our second inquirer, J. B., appears to have gotten the bears mixed with the groundhogs. The tradition that the groundhog comes out of his hole February 2, and if he sees his shadow, goes in for six weeks, is an old one. We do not know where it originated. Few if any people regard the tradition as more than a popular myth, not to be accepted seriously. We have never seen a calendar which marks February 2d as a holiday.

"Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too."

Editor Question Bureau: When did the historic phrase, "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," originate?—W. S. G., Burton, Mich.

The phrase originated during the Whig campaign of 1840, when William Henry Harrison was the Whig candidate for President. One of General Harrison's best known victories was at Tippecanoe against the Shawnee Indians in 1811, while he was governor of the Territory of Indiana. This victory was turned to account in the campaign and resulted in the cry of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," John Tyler was the nominee for Vice President.

The French Revolution.

Editor Question Bureau: What were the causes of the French revolution?—P. F. A., Forest, Ind.

Briefly, the causes were as follows: The condition of the laboring poor in France had grown rapidly worse during the reigns of Louis XIV and XV, and at the accession of Louis XVI was desperate. Starvation threatened whole provinces, and disaffection towards the crown was increased by the unpopularity of the king's marriage with Marie Antoinette, daughter of Maria Theresa of Austria, an alliance which indicated the persistent adherence of the monarchy to its arbitrary and oppressive traditions. After the dismissal of Calonne, 1787, a feeling prevailed that the country was on the eve of a revolution; that the financial confusion, the spread of poverty, the helplessness of the government, the feebleness of the king and the extravagance and luxury of the court could not continue without a catastrophe, and it came.

Miscellaneous.

M. L. G., Spring Hill, Tenn.:—It is improper to pronounce "are" so as to rhyme with "fare" for the simple reason that it is wrong.

B. M. R., Malvern, Ark.:—We recently gave a biography of Thomas W. Lawson in these columns. Until he does something to justify another one we cannot repeat.

J. F. L., Lexington, N. C.:—The most convenient way to preserve your Question Bureau clippings would be to provide yourself with a scrapbook.

C. N., Cedarville, W. Va.:—We know of no General Stump who was an adviser of General Washington during the revolution. If there was such a man we have never read of him.

G. W. T., Cooksville, Ill.:—The sun has been totally eclipsed many times. We cannot settle your dispute without knowing to what total eclipse you refer.

J. A. M., Kingman, Kan.:—See the rules. We cannot print anything in these columns in the way of an advertisement.

M. C. B., Oakland, Md.:—For information about Hull House refer to recent back numbers of your Blade. We printed in the Question Bureau an article on the subject. Constant repetitions are unfair to our readers who thoroughly read the Bureau each week.

J. G. H., Endicott, Va.:—Cannot give you the biography you ask for.

S. E., Baxter, Tenn.:—We have said repeatedly in these columns that soldiers are given homesteads on the same terms as other citizens, with the exception that they have the time of their service deducted from the time necessary to prove up their claim.

O. W., Paris, Ill.:—Admiral Dewey's battleships in the battle of Manila Bay were the Olympia, Baltimore, Boston, Concord, Raleigh, armored cruisers, and the gunboat Petrel.

J. A. B., Cedarville, W. Va.:—Goldfish are bred for sale by fish culturists in various parts of the United States. It requires experience and great care to breed them or they will revert to the original unadorned type of the species.

G. L. D., Almena, Kan.:—Write to Brigadier-General Albert L. Miles, superintendent United States Military Academy at West Point.

E. C. B., Smithton, Mo.:—The custom of "belling" newly-married couples probably originated in the Southern United States.

H. F. R., Wadsworth, O.:—Have some attorney look up the law for you. We cannot give it in these columns.

A. F., Milo, Mich.:—We have no copy of the rules governing rural mail carriers, write to the postoffice department.

C. H., Campbellsburg, Ind.: We know nothing of the paper you ask about.

J. F. F., Wytheville, Va.: It is impossible to give you the information you want. We regret that we are unable to suggest a way to help you.

A. E. N., New Era, Mich.: It is not absolutely necessary to employ a patent lawyer to obtain a patent. We recently printed the patent laws and instructions how to make application in these columns. Refer to back numbers of your paper.

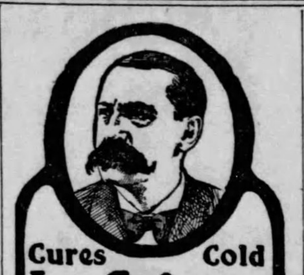
A. L. P., River Junction, Mich.: All the facts we know about the educational system of the Philippines were recently printed in these columns.

N. A., Caribou, Me.:—We can tell you nothing about the town of Silverhill, Ala.

W. B. F., Summersville, W. Va.: It is against the rules of the Bureau to tell where anything can be bought or sold, nothing in the way of free advertising.

Black Fox Shot Up State.

The finest specimen of a black fox which has been taken near Mount Morris in many years was shot by Willard Williams on the bank of the Genesee river. With black mask, back and tail and legs and otherwise gray and red, the fox is known as a black cross. Its mate, a red fox, was also taken by the same hunter.—Mount Morris Correspondence Buffalo News.



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The Sunday School.

FRIENDS WHO "STOOD BY."

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 25 is, "Jesus' Power to Forgive," Mark 2:1-12. The Golden Text Is, "The Son of Man Hath Power on Earth to Forgive Sins." Mark 2:10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

This is a story crowded with human interest, of a man who was sick, helpless and miserable, yet rich in the possession of a few constant friends, through whom he ultimately acquired that which he most needed and desired in life. The man who has such friends is more fortunate than the merely rich; and his power to win and hold them to himself implies noble qualities of character, for every man may be judged by his friends.

One of the gifts of true friendship here to be seen, is that which brings a friend into relationship with still better friends. I may not be able to do for my friend what he needs; but I may be the link to connect him with another man who can.

Loyalty is one of the virtues which is more praised than practiced. The simple art of standing by a friend, alike in his hour of sore trial and in the day when his name is made the football of gossip, is noble and comforting out of all proportion to the task performed. And the faith which will not do this is something else than friendship. It was worth being a cripple, this Capernaum cripple would have declared, for the sake of knowing that he had four such friends as those who bore him to the Healer's presence.

By the sacred laws of friendship, a man is bound to do his best by his friend. Yet some friends never help, only hurt. They lower standards, lead into new and evil ways and poison mind and heart; so that, later, in his hour of remorse, the victim may say: "The darkest hour of my life was when that man, who called himself my friend, entered into it." When we leave the presence of some persons, it is with the consciousness that virtue has gone out of us and are less noble than we approached them. Others impart to us a sense of strength and cheer and inspiration.

Good Friends and the Best Friend.

The object of this gospel narrative is the afflicted man who received the timely help of friendship; but the subject of it is the Friend who "loveth at all times," and who "sticketh closer than a brother." His comprehensive friendship had been proved by Jesus after the incident which the Sunday schools studied last week, in a circuit of Galilee, which was devoted to healing and comforting and teaching people. Even leprosy then for the first time felt the restoring touch of a Master's hand. All these deeds of friendliness had made the tour a triumphal procession, and when He returned to Capernaum, His home, the crowds still sought Him out.

He could not be hid. Merit manifests itself in spite of everything. The revival which is stirring all Norway is led by a humble sailor, converted in a Chicago mission. The world will go anywhere, even to a desert, to hear a man who has a message for it. As a quaint old commentator says: "Where the King is, there is the court"; so at every point Jesus was surrounded by the multitude.

This ubiquitous multitude, born in a moment, disappearing in a twinkling, having a composite character totally different from the traits of its individual units, is the power which holds the attention. It furnishes the setting of most of the incidents in the Lord's life. A crowd is seldom a beautiful or a noble spectacle; yet Jesus was infinitely patient and tender with it. His heart was great enough to love the unlovely rabble. No complainings were heard from Him as His seclusions were broken by the noisy crowd that surged insistently about the door of His humble dwelling. Then as now He was a friend upon whom the plain people could count. As they pushed and jostled into the little one-story dwelling, filling window and door, and scrambling for a vantage point in the unmannerly fashion of crowds in all ages, He preached to them of His best, even though the time and place might have been considered improper.

Help, Though the Roof Breaks.

The paralytic, to whom the news of Jesus' miracles had appeared like the only stars in a black sky, had learned by bitter experience what twentieth century America is slowly coming to perceive—that health is of first importance. Good health is one of the blessings that brighten life as they take their flight. The healthy man cannot understand or sympathize with the invalid, though the fundamental religious duty of visiting the sick is quietly practiced by unassuming saints everywhere.

This man appears to have had faith that Jesus could cure him. If he had not, his friends had, for the story pointedly says: "Jesus, seeing their faith," healed the palsied man. In a sense, friend's faith saves friend. The faith of many a mother has been the salvation of her son. These four faithful ones rallied to their friend in his extremity, with spirits and with bodies. They comforted him and they carried him. Their resolution and their resourcefulness were equal factors in effecting a cure.

There is exhilaration in contemplation of a deed of indomitable purpose. The man whose will refuses to be baffled puts iron into the blood of the race. The four men who held the corners of the pallet, or mat, on which this paralytic lay, were of the type whom obstacles cannot daunt. Faith is strong when it is weak. When the crowd swarming about the home of Jesus was found to be impenetrable, these four did not turn back discouraged because the doorway proved impassable. Doubtless many sick wished to reach Jesus that day; these men willed it. Like the Wisemen of old, their would overcome obstacles in their supreme pursuit. Extremity proves a man—and it proves God.

Ordinarily the conventions are to be observed, and property rights respected. There come times when these must be disregarded because of grave human need. These four had the stuff of big, strong manhood in them, since they saw that extraordinary conditions call for extraordinary measures. So by way of the outside stairway, they mounted to the roof of the Master's lowly dwelling. There was no large upper room to this house, which was but one story high. One probably ran for tools with which to break up the tiles or the hard earthen roof. As the fireman's axe, seeking the seat of a blaze, spares not, paint or timber, so these determined seekers after healing for their friend, regarded not the roof nor the excitement which must have been caused below by the sound of blows by falling dust, and by the gradual enlargement of an opening through which sunlight streamed and the desperate friends could be seen toiling.

A Spoiled Sermon.

The living-room discourse of the rabbi was broken off short. In wonder, amazement, anger and impatience, the crowd beheld this unseemly interruption. Only Jesus was pleased. The unconventional Christ cared little for nonessentials: the sight of such faith meant more to Him than the order of a meeting or the soundness of a roof.

As the men with its precious burden was let tenderly down at His feet, the radiant face of Jesus silenced the crowd, and led them to expect some wonder. Nor had they long to wait, for with glistening eye the Healer beamed upon the wan and scared cripple, saying, with inexpressible tenderness, "Son, thy sins are forgiven." Probably this man's disease was directly the result of his own transgressions. Assurely, like most of the ills of the world, its root was in iniquity. Not all sufferers have sinned; but all who sin must suffer.

The Quibblers Appear.

Amid this scene of gladness is heard the snarl of the critics. Opposition to Jesus was arising from the ecclesiastics. Along with the eager, common people who gathered about Him were the Scribes and Pharisees. Here was a theological heresy, and they snapped it up like mangry dogs a bone. Better, to their way of reasoning, that a man should suffer than be healed by any other than their way. They would rather see the world condemned than depart a hair's breadth from their theological formula.

Therefore in their hearts they began to murmur and quibble. "Blasphemy; who can forgive sins but one, even God?" Straightway they were startled to have their unspoken thoughts answered; they failed to realize that they stood in the presence of the Searcher of hearts. "Which is easier?" asked Jesus "to utter one phrase or another, when the fact and the result are the same? You cannot understand how I can forgive sins, and see no proof of it; very well, that you may know that the Son of man hath this authority, I will give you evidence that the man's sins are forgiven by this sign of healing." Then turning to the man afraid of the palsy, "Arise, take up thy bed and go into thy house."

There was the unanswerable argument, a changed life. In all the learning of the rabbins there was no reply to this. The man, erect, sound and rejoicing, was a fact which all their theological subtlety could not overcome. They could only hate the wonder-worker. The crowd, of simple heart, was amazed and rejoiced, and, where there was no room a few minutes before, they fell back gladly to make room for their healed neighbor as he strode forth. The popular instanct was truer than the critics' learning; for the people "glorified God, saying, We never saw it in this fashion."

The four friends had done better than they knew by their friend. They gave him of their best, but Jesus bettered that. They thought only of healing for the poor palsied body; Jesus gave him cleansing of a sin-sick spirit. What we do for men's souls is more important than what we do for their bodies, if for no other reason than that the renewed spirit will of itself make over the old body and circumstances.

Seeming ills are not always real ill. Like this palsied man, our own times have many regretable ailments; but their real need is nothing all other needs, and creating them, is for a spiritual regeneration. The direct disease of the time is not tuberculosis or nervous prostration or yellow fever; but simply sin, for which there is no cure but Christ.

CHANGE of LIFE

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A BRIEF RETURNING

BY ELIZABETH AYRES JENNINGS.

It was her sudden fancy to return to her early surroundings for a transient moment. Something which she seldom experienced—an idle day in her career as a famous singer—occurred while in a city near the village of her birth, and it awakened memories which long had slumbered. She was not a woman of whims, but for once she followed that which seemed like the dictates of caprice, seeking to turn back the leaves in her book of life. Her unoccupied time began in the afternoon. She was free until the middle of the next morning, and so, she chose to spend these hours amid the associations she knew before her wonderful voice had spread her fame throughout two continents.

She was a great woman, but she had not come from a great family. As soon as she got away from home she went up like lightning. She was the only one of her family who possessed a great talent and by this she lifted herself and those to whom she belonged. She disdained to change or even modify her plebeian sounding name—Emily Rickles—prefixing the title of madame as befitting her profession.

When, at the close of a winter's day, she stepped from the train at the low, time-battered station building, it was as if she had retraced the path she had followed during the past fifteen years. She stopped to glance around for a moment, and found everything unchanged, with the exception of two discouraged looking electric lamps which projected a feeble light into the upper darkness. The town had not been thus lighted when she went away. Then the battle of the world was before her; now, she had returned—triumphant.

She had left home on such a day as this. At that time the little station was lighted with smoky, kerosene lamps which did scarcely more than accentuate the surrounding gloom. She was glad to leave it all, though she had never known anything else and was facing uncertainty. She had confidence in her own powers and full knowledge of her beautiful voice with which she meant to sing herself into the high places of the world. Her family accompanied her to the train. They were a careless brood, taking life easily and making of the parting a festival occasion, regarding it as an exciting event, interrupting an uneventful existence.

"Good-bye, Em," they said; "hurry up and be a grand singer so we can all come, too."

There were three she left behind; her father and her two sisters. She was only eighteen years of age, but, to the best of her ability she mothered her two younger sisters until she came to feel that she could carry them faster and farther by putting to practical use the genius and talent with which she was gifted. Some years before, her mother, perhaps wearied with the struggle of being wife to a man who was labor's foe, released her hold on life and slipped away into rest.

Of the three to whom she said goodbye, her father, somewhat to her surprise, showed the most concern. "Be careful what you do, Em," he said at parting; "don't be too trustful, and if you don't get what you want, come home. We'll manage some way."

The returning to "manage some way" was never necessary.

All of this passed swiftly through her mind while she was crossing the station platform to the solitary "depo hack," waiting for a possible passenger. She was the only arrival, and, as she approached the conveyance she recognized in its driver the man who, for years, had earned his living as the village hackman. He did not know her at first, but when she directed him to the Rickles place, he peered at her curiously until recognition dawned in his eyes.

"Well, I'm blessed," he exlaimed, slapping his knees with his hands, "if it ain't Em Rickles! We've heard you've done great," he went on in the old familiar, patronizing tones it was the habit of the village folk to use in addressing the "Rickleses" when they were regarded as a shiftless family, which might be tolerated but never approved.

A shade of obsequious respect crept into his voice after closer inspection revealed to him her distinguished appearance. Without being a handsome woman, she produced the effect of one, and a fine finish was stamped upon her garments and her personality.

"You won't find much comfort in the old place," he said, "and I expect the hotel will seem pretty bad to you now. Maybe you'd better come home with me," he suggested.

Madame Rickles returned his greeting and declined his hospitality in a manner which opened no way to offense.

"Thank you," she returned. "I'm just here for the night and I'd rather go home. I shall manage to make myself comfortable."

"How's the folks, Miss Rickles?" the hackman asked, wishing to prolong the conversation.

"Very well, thank you," she responded. "Father and the girls are traveling abroad at present."

"Yes, I heard you'd done well by 'em. Guess you must make a pile o' money," he ventured.

"We have enough," he was told, with a smile.

"I suppose you know the old place has been shut up for a dog's age," he persisted.

"Yes, I know," she answered, patiently, "but it will do for a night. Will you please drive me there now?"

He obeyed her request reluctantly. He wanted to talk more, and he had some thought of opening the window in the front of the "hack", so that he might continue his inquiries from the driver's seat, but there was something about the self-possessed, pleasantly courteous woman which discouraged familiarities, and he took his place, forced to be content with his own meditations.

The Rickles home had been the property of Emily's mother, and she had kept it after the family removed from the village, though she had no thought of ever living in it again. When she was in a position to send for them, her father and her sisters obeyed her summons willingly. She adjusted their lives in soft places, and they had no inclination to forsake the glitter and fascination of the world.

During her drive through the village street it seemed to her as if time had stood still in the years which had intervened since she knew its buildings. She recognized the shop, which was the postoffice as well, and she recognized the faces of many in the crowd assembled for the evening mail. The electric lamps made the street brighter than of old, but this was the most marked change she could discover.

The hackman drove his plodding horses slowly, so she had opportunity to see what was passing. Here and there she found a new building, but practically everything was the same. The street was made up of an intermingling of shops and dwellings, that ended where the road led up the hill on whose crest stood the Rickles cottage.

At the gate of their destination, the driver climbed down from his perch and stamped a pathway in the snow to the door of the house.

"It'll be mighty forlorn inside," he warned his passenger. "You better take up with my offer. My wife'll be real pleased to see you. Weren't you and her sort of friends when you was girls? I married she that was Mary Waters."

"I remember Mary very well," Madame Rickles responded. "You are kind to invite me, but I prefer to stay here."

"Oh, all right, suit yourself," the man returned with a disapproving shake of his head at this unaccountable vagary.

"The Rickleses always was queer," he decided.

He followed her into the cottage. Inside it was as he had said. The air was cold and damp and gave out a musty smell.

"Now, what are you going to do for light?" he asked, with an air of triumph, surveying the dark interior.

"I hadn't thought of that," Emily confessed. "Won't you drive back to town and get me some candles. I can manage with those."

"Better have a fire first," he grumbled, by way of consent.

The house was left with its contents untouched when the family made its hurried flitting, and he found sufficient fuel with which to lay a fire in the rusted kitchen stove and on the hearth of the grate in the room which had once served as a parlor. He touched a match to the kindling. The flames sulked at first, but finally they were crackling in the stove and leaping and dancing from the hearth in their endeavor to reach the chimney.

"Fire makes a sight o' difference in a house," the hackman observed, pleased with his work. "Hadn't I better bring you something to eat?" he questioned. "There ain't enough to feed a fly around here."

Emily added some articles of food to the candles she had asked him to purchase, and saw with relief the man start to carry out his commission. She waited until the rumble of wheels died away, and then she turned to examine her surroundings. The light from the open fire brightened the room in which she stood, and she felt the atmosphere growing warmer. She took off her wraps slowly, meanwhile calling around her the congregation of past associations. The long ago became as yesterday. The worn carpets and shabby furniture, ravaged with the dust and mildew of time, emerged from the shadows to greet her with memories. The house seemed filled with night noises. The chilled woodwork creaked as if under the pressure of unseen feet. A swinging shutter cried lonesomely in the wind. She went to the window and looked out across the fields of snow where she had played as a child and had first found the voice with which she carolled in rivalry of the birds. How many times she had gone along the road which dipped over the hill and so began an easy descent down to the village.

She was no one but "Emmy Rickles" in those days, a girl who could sing remarkably well, but was spoken of severely because she was thought to be theatrical. It was simply her untrained power of dramatic expression which led her, by pose and gesture, to interpret the spirit of her songs. This had helped her to success, and she smiled when she remembered how frequently she had been condemned for "play-acting." She thought of how little consequence she and her family were held in the community, but there was no bitterness or unhappiness in her reflections. She had come to a great fulfillment and she could afford to be generous.

Her life had rounded out much as she had planned it. Perhaps she had not realized all of her ideals, but many a woman has survived the wreckage of her ideals and has yet been happy.

"Sometime," she thought, "I'll come and sing for them if they want a concert to raise money for anything. After all, it was once home and one cannot quite escape old ties."

She recalled her mother with a rush of tenderness and wished that she might have lived to enjoy their prosperity. She went to her mother's chair, and, kneeling beside it, laid her cheek fondly upon its worn covering.

"Mother," she whispered, "do you know? Can you see me?"

She knelt there a long time, with the firelight picking out the golden gleams in her soft, brown hair, and throwing a radiance over her face and figure. She rested quietly until she heard the hackman's voice urging his horses up the hill. Then she rose to her feet, and, going to the front door, threw it open.

Through the gray dimness she could see, spreading around her, the snow-covered country, living still and empty. In the valley, the lights of the village were shining and twinkling, and on beyond stretched the open country again until it changed into the city where her name and fame were emblazoned. She seemed far away from it now, but this was only a brief returning. Tomorrow she should go back to her brilliant life. She was glad to have come; she should be glad to go.

"Tomorrow," she said aloud, holding out her arms to the distant city, "Oh, it is good to have a tomorrow."

Weak Kidneys

It is of but little use to try to doctor the kidneys themselves. Such treatment is wrong. For the kidneys are not usually to blame for their weaknesses or irregularities. They have no nerve—no self-control. They are operated and actuated by a tiny shred of a nerve which is largely responsible for their condition. If the Kidney nerve is strong and healthy the kidneys are strong and healthy. If the Kidney nerve goes wrong, you know it by the inevitable result—kidney trouble.

This tender nerve is only one of a great system of nerves. This system controls not only the kidneys, but the heart, and the liver, and the stomach. For simplicity's sake, Dr. Shoop has called this great nerve system the "Inside Nerves." They are not the nerves of feeling—not the nerves that enable you to walk, to talk, to act, to think. They are the master nerves and every vital organ is their slave. The common name for these nerves is the "sympathetic nerve"—because each set is in such close sympathy with the others that weakness anywhere usually results in weakness everywhere.

The one remedy which aims to treat not the Kidneys themselves, but the nerves which are to blame, is known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). This remedy is not a symptom remedy—it is strictly a cause remedy. While it usually brings speedy relief, its effects are also lasting.

If you would like to read an interesting book on inside nerve disease, write Dr. Shoop. With the book he will also send the "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health. Both the book and the "Health Token" are free.

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THE OHIO CARRIAGE MF

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1906.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week **191,000**

LACE CURTAIN PREMIUMS

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in March.

We cannot offer a more satisfactory premium for clubs this season than the lace curtains which have proved so satisfactory in connection with our club offers of the past three years. More than twenty thousand of our subscribers have had curtains from us for clubs, and they wish us to supply them again this season. The manufacturers have our orders for a largely increased number to be delivered us during eight months, beginning with September, 1905.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By March 1st the many subscribers expiring during March should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to March subscribers only, and thirty days later the April people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any March subscribers fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by March third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before April 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with April subscribers only. We look for a renewal of all our March names, and a large number of new ones as well.

THE SHIP SUBSIDY BILL.

The bill extending the principle of protection to the American merchant marine was yesterday passed by the senate and the hope of the late Senator Hanna and his co-workers is nearer realization than every before. Under the provisions of the bill, subventions are granted to 13 new contract mail lines and a naval reserve force of 10,000 men is created.

The ship subsidy bill has been before congress for a long time, but has always encountered such fierce opposition from the west as to effectually prevent its passage. Its advocates have pursued an intelligent educational campaign and have succeeded in overcoming the prejudices of a large portion of the American people who were at first inclined to look upon it as merely a scheme to line the pockets of wealthy ship owners.

In the last congress Gen. Grosvenor, chairman of the committee on merchant marine and fisheries, submitted an exhaustive report based on a thorough investigation of maritime conditions in this country. The report showed that in 1904 the British carried a little more than one-half the tonnage of the world, and that American ships carried less than one-thirteenth. Free trade England has built up her merchant marine by an elaborate system of subsidies, a fact which Sweden was quick to grasp and as ready to emulate with the result of a material increase in maritime trade since 1897. When Japan fought China, she had only a few merchant vessels. Then the government resolved to encourage shipbuilding and the establishment of steamship lines. Liberal inducements were offered by the act of 1896 and a great impetus was given to the merchant marine. In 1899, the government offered still larger bounties to the steamship lines with the result that the tonnage has been nearly doubled in ten years. In contrast with this, the American government has done nothing, and our tonnage today is less than a million more than it was nearly half a century ago.

The committee called especial attention to the fact that under our system we were yearly spending millions of dollars for the benefit of foreign marine. Every dollar expended in deepening our harbors and widening our channels has been as a subsidy to the foreign ship owners, making the path of their carriers easy and safe.

The object of the present bill is to encourage Americans to invest in the ocean carrying trade by meeting English competition. Only by subventions can this result be attained. By offering liberal inducements, there is no reason why a very considerable part of our mammoth commerce should not be carried in American bottoms built by American workingmen and manned by American sailors. These merchant ships will likewise increase the efficiency of our national defense, and the provision for supporting a naval reserve has this object especially in view.

Friends of the measure should not relax their efforts because the senate has acted favorably upon it. The disposition of the house is uncertain. There is a strong opposition to it and its enemies are ever alert. But all Americans who believe in the principle of protection, every workingman who appreciates the advantages which the creation of a great industry brings to him, should give the bill active support. President Roosevelt has encouraged the measure because he sees in its application added glory to the country.

THE DEATH OF M'CALL.

The death of John A. McCall, ex-president of the New York Life, marks the close of another chapter in the story of frenzied finance. While Mr. McCall succumbed to an organic trouble, there is little doubt that death was hastened by worry over the disclosures made during the investigation of insurance finance by the Armstrong committee. When Mr. McCall first took the stand he was in apparently fair health and seemed to look upon the proceedings with the calm assurance of vindication. But under the searching cross-examination of Attorney Hughes, he was forced to make admissions damaging to his own reputation and reflecting seriously on the management of the company.

Then came the Hamilton episode relating to the work of the insurance companies with state legislators. It was developed that three or four of the large companies had pooled issues and were maintaining a professional lobbyist whose duty it was to prevent the passage of any legislation inimical to the interests of the companies. The fund was so large as was demonstrated by entries in the companies books that it led to the suspicion that it was designed for corrupt purposes, but all efforts to get a statement from Hamilton as to the manner in which the money received by him had been disbursed have so far proved unavailing. He prefers to remain in Paris, but the discrepancy between the amounts paid to him and his known expenditures led to a demand that Mr. McCall make good the difference, which he did by pledging his personal property and sacrificing his home.

Just to what extent Mr. McCall figured as an inventor of the system which properly may be called frenzied insurance finance may never be known. He was a man of talent and of rare executive ability. Until this exposure he enjoyed a splendid reputation constructed by years of earnest and honest effort. Business associates had confidence in him. The remarkable growth of the New York Life was largely attributable to his energy and prudence, yet the time came when temptation crossed his path and he yielded.

The insurance investigation has shattered many idols in the world of finance. It has demonstrated that the greed for wealth is one of the greatest curses to American life and that few men are strong enough to resist the blandishments of the tempter. John McCall was no worse than scores of others. It is doubtful if he hadn't educated himself to believe that every step he took in the management of the New York Life was not only legitimate, but honorable. Under the shadow of Wall street, the financier's mind becomes distorted and is likely to subordinate moral ethics to its desire to make a record. The unfortunate part of the affair is that the misdeeds of men who have grown great in public esteem exercise a tremendously bad influence, proportionate to the rank they have attained.

REMARKABLE SITUATION.

A month and a half has elapsed since the inauguration of Governor John M. Pattison. He is the first Democratic governor Ohio has had since the days of genial Jimmy Campbell. A new generation of Democrats have appeared upon the scene, but these latter day Bourbons are every whit as willing to hold office as were the men who thronged the lobbies of the Columbus hotels when all the bands played "the Campbells are coming."

Prior to his inauguration Mr. Pattison announced two appointments—the one, his secretary, which is considered personal and for which custom forbids a scramble, and the other the adjutant-general. His choice for the adjutant generalship was a surprise to the politicians, for he passed over a score of aspirants, ignored the recommendations of party leaders and appointed a man who was not even a candidate for the place.

Since his inauguration the governor has not made an appointment. It is true he has been quite ill, so ill that he has not even visited the executive office, but if, as is claimed by Secretary Houck, the governor is attending to state business at his home, the faithful cannot understand why he cannot and does not distribute a few plums if for nothing more than evidence of his Democracy.

It is expensive for officeseekers to journey to Columbus and remain there waiting for something to turn up. Railroad passes are few and far between, and hotel clerks will not furnish meals and rooms on promises of salaries which are regularly paid to other parties.

The Blade wishes to commend the patience and forebearance of the ten thousand Ohio Democratic officeseekers. Their fortitude under such trying conditions is remarkable. Men have committed crimes for less exasperating causes, and yet there is no open revolt, but such a spirit of meek resignation that one wonders if the Democrat of today is the same kind of animal as the Democrat of twenty years ago.

DICK ON BALLOT REFORM.

The Blade is pleased to note that Senator Dick is taking a lively interest in the question of ballot reform, as is indicated by his extensive statement on the subject. The senator believes, after a thorough investigation, that the Massachusetts ballot offers the best solution to the problem. He is averse to the adoption of the pure Australian ballot which permits of no party designation whatever.

The Blade approves of much that Senator Dick says concerning the ballot. We do not think the time will ever come when partisan politics will be eliminated nor are we prepared to say that it would be for the best interests of the republic. The very nature of our government calls for differences of opinion respecting vital principles, and it is these differences that create parties, whether we call them Republican, Democratic, Know Nothing or Independent. It has been shown that the country is best governed when neither of the dominating parties has a tremendous advantage over the other. It is only when a party is intrenched behind an overwhelming majority that leaders become arrogant and foist upon the electorate weak and undesirable candidates. With a small margin, caution is exercised in the selection of a ticket, lest a blunder shall result in a revolution.

If then, parties are essential to the well being of the country, it follows that there should be a designating mark opposite every candidate's name, that the voter may give more intelligent expression to his ballot. We may claim that partisanship should have no part in municipal or local elections, but as long as we have national parties, we will have parties in the smaller political divisions. Naturally, the party man, the candidates being equally well qualified, will vote for the one who stands for his own principles, while on the other hand, the elimination of the party emblem itself makes it incumbent on the voter to carefully scrutinize the entire ticket. In a word, the Massachusetts ballot wont permit the elector to put a mark under the rooster or the eagle and "let 'er go at that." He must vote for each individual candidate.

The Massachusetts ballot meets the objections made against the clumsy ballot now employed in Ohio, while at the same time it gives the information which every man who believes in party divisions insists it should give.

OPPOSED TO LODGE'S PLAN.

Raymond, of the Chicago Tribune, writes from Washington that President Roosevelt was much embarrassed by the speech of Senator Lodge, who created the impression that there had been a decided change of opinion at the executive mansion respecting the rate bill, and that an amendment providing specifically for a review by the courts of rates made by the interstate commerce commission would be acceptable to the President.

Par contra, Raymond says the President is more firmly convinced than ever that the Dolliver-Hepburn bill should be enacted practically as it passed the house. He does not regard it as necessary or advisable to incorporate an amendment like that championed by the Massachusetts senator. He thinks the railroads are amply protected by the constitution and that the proposed change might emasculate the measure so as to make it of doubtful efficiency.

This is precisely what is claimed by The Blade. Efforts of those opposed to railway rate regulation of any kind to load down with amendments are made with a view to nullifying its operation. Senator Lodge acknowledges the need of rate regulation, but would extract the teeth from the bill. With a specific declaration for court revision the railroads might challenge every rate determined upon by the commission and, by dragging the cases through the devious channels of litigation to the supreme court, keep up the injustice of the rate complained of for an indefinite period. Every advocate of a bill that shall actually regulate railroad rates understands that this specious support is little better than outright opposition. Senator Lodge may be quite frank in his position, but it is unfortunate that his well known intimacy with the President has given his utterances a weight to which they are not entitled.

OUR TROUBLES WITH CHINA.

The activity of the war department, coupled with the ominous reports from China, indicate that affairs have reached a critical stage, although it may be that the government is merely exercising foresight to protect American interests in the event of trouble.

Ex-Minister Conger advises the government that a naval demonstration may be necessary to prevent a repetition of the scenes attendant on the Boxer uprising. Conflicting statements serve to increase the mystery and the apparent indifference of the other powers to a condition which, it must be admitted, is grave, only adds to the complication.

That this government is planning a movement of great importance in connection with the Chinese situation is admitted, but the nature of it is very wisely kept dark. tI may be merely a demonstration in line with Mr. Conger's suggestion to let China know that we will not stand for any overt act, or conditions may be much more serious, necessitating a formal protest to be backed up with force.

The situation is to be greatly deplored. President Roosevelt has long since directed the attention of congress to the importance of a modification of the Chinese exclusion act. The Chinese are not fools. They are making rapid strides toward civilization and we can no longer hope to enjoy unrestricted trade while we make the most odious discrimination against the Chinese immigrant. But congress has been inactive. Politicians have been able to forestall any attempt to give the Chinaman justice and today we are reaping the results of our folly.

Ex-Attorney General Olney held out the olive branch to the Chinese commissioners who are in this country on a tour of education. He condemned the injustice of the exclusion act and declared that public opinion would insist on a modification. He quoted President Roosevelt as having expressed the views of the American people when he said that if we hoped for justice, we must be just; if we exacted justice of China we must treat the Chinese who come to this country with justice. These emollients may have a temporary influence, but in the end it is deeds the Chinese want, not words; performance, not promise.

A PICTURE SERMON.

The cities and towns of the country are having an epidemic of crime of greater or lesser degree in which the offenders are mere boys who have started on the wrong path so early in life that for them the outlook is anything but encouraging. A strong sermon on the cause of this youthful vice was preached the other day by McCutcheon, the famous cartoonist of the Chicago Tribune. His picture showed a father and mother sitting by the fireside, the father reading and the mother sewing. "Where's Willie tonight?" asks the father. "I don't know," replied the mother, "do you want him?" "No," says the father, "I just wondered where he was."

That is the picture, but what a story it tells! That boy is on dangerous ground when he is away from home evenings and his parents do not know where he is or what he is doing. The worst may be imagined when parents are so careless of the welfare of their boys that they permit them to have the run of the town without knowing their environments and associations. The temptations of the cities are so varied and alluring that men and women of experience fall. It is not to be wondered, therefore, that youth becomes an easy victim.

The situation is so grave that the question should be handled plainly. Who is at fault? Primarily the parents. When fathers and mothers are unconcerned as to where their boys are after night, they are giving an impetus to the wave of crime. Juvenile courts are a unit in demanding such changes in the laws as will permit them to punish careless parents rather than their erring children, and common sense proves the need of such modification.

Parents who bring children into the world are bound by every law of nature to protect and guide them through the formative period, and they should be compelled to do so by statute or suffer a severe penalty. The parent knows the pitfalls of the city and town, and it should be his duty as well as his pleasure to guide the feet of his children until they arrive at the years of understanding. If this were done, the road to ruin would have fewer travelers, and more boys would elect to become worthy citizens.

No boy starts out with the aim and ambition to become a bad man. All his aspirations are to be a useful citizen, and if he is properly protected during his teens, the chances are he will land all right. And to whom should society and the state look for his proper care during these critical years if not to the parents? They cannot shirk the responsibility.

What is true of the boy, is in a yet greater degree true of the girl. If the home is not made a haven for the youth, then, indeed, are society and the nation in danger.

Where are your boy and your girl tonight?

BRYAN IN CHINA.

Affairs in China are not of an assuring character. The anti-foreign sentiment is said to be rapidly growing and there is grave fear for the safety of the foreigners residing in that country.

Moreover, it is said that the boycott against American goods has been renewed with vigor. William Jennings Bryan is charged with having relighted the smouldering fires by a speech delivered before a meeting of Chinese merchants. The demands of the Chinese as essential to the lifting of the boycott were laid before him, and in reply thereto, he is said to have declared that the Chinese laboring man, skilled or unskilled, could not hope to see the bars let down to his entrance in this country; that the labor party was strong, and would oppose any concessions in this direction.

Unfortunately for us, the Chinese do not know Mr. Bryan. They credit him with too much authority to speak for the American people. Nor does he correctly express the situation. While labor is an important factor in American life, not all laboring men take the narrow view which is reflected in the Chinese exclusion act, and we believe much of the intolerance that was manifested at the time the act was passed, has disappeared. There is a strong feeling against opening the doors to Chinese coolie labor, but we do not believe the American laborer thinks so little of himself as to fear the competition of the Chinese laborer. And we hope the time will come when there shall be no necessity for making any discrimination as between a Chinaman, for illustration, and an Italian. With fixed wages and with a settled manner of living, there should be nothing to fear on the part of the American from labor importations. The coolie who comes over here and refuses to adjust himself to the conditions that prevail in the American labor world, could soon be made to understand that this country is no place for him. The manufacturer or mine owner who undertook to operate his plant with coolie labor, allowing his employes to exist as they live in China could be made to see the folly.

There is need for calm deliberation in handling the Chinese question. If Bryan has stirred up trouble, he should rectify his blunder and come home as soon as possible. He has not been sent around the world by the government to tell how the Americans feel or what they think. He twice undertook to assume the role of prophet in his own country, and twice he made a failure. It is unfortunate indeed if the Chinese authorities have placed any particular stress on his utterances.

REFORM THE RAILROADS.

Senator Tillman's resolution to investigate the Pennsylvania railroad, taken in connection with the resolution adopted by the Pennsylvania legislature to inquire into that corporation's interest in coal mines, has caused a genuine sensation in financial circles. Senator Tillman's resolution was inspired by the letter of Governor Dawson, of West Virginia, who appeals for relief from conditions which he says are intolerable, and which the state seems unable to cure. According to the governor, the Pennsylvania practically controls the output of the West Virginia mines and by discriminating acts is forcing the independents out of the field.

It seems that similar conditions exist in Pennsylvania, and while seeking a remedy, Representative Creasy dug up this faculty of the organic law which has been slumbering for 32 years:

No incorporated company doing the business of a common carrier shall, directly or indirectly, prosecute or engage in transportation over its works; nor shall such company, directly or indirectly, engage in any other business than that of common carriers, or hold or acquire lands, freehold or leasehold, directly or indirectly, except as shall be necessary for carrying on its business; but any mining or manufacturing company may carry the product of its mines and manufactories on its railroad or canal not exceeding fifty miles in length.

The wisdom of the constitution framers in incorporating this provision is apparent. When a common carrier becomes a producer and enters into competition with people who must depend upon it for the transportation, the public interest is threatened. Instead of remaining a common carrier which the law contemplates, such a corporation becomes a discriminating carrier, a monopoly that is a menace to the business of the less favored producers.

The Philadelphia North American discusses this question at considerable length and shows how, in the gradual process of acquisition, the few men who control a great railroad system, can stifle competition in the various lines of human endeavor and bring the people wholly within their power. Only by national regulation can the present injustice be corrected. A searching investigation should be instituted by congress as to the wrongs complained of and such legislation enacted as shall put an end to them.

CURRENT COMMNET.

Montana may hereafter be properly referred to as the Amalgamated state.

Had the jury had the power it would probably have sent Pat Crowe to congress.

John A. McCall was probably more of a victim of life insurance methods than he was sinner.

Some of those adultered garden seeds seem to have been planted in Congressman Grosvenor's district.

It is not easy to believe the story that Dr. Dowie is insane. The doctor has not given his wealth away.

The humanitarian of the Boston Globe makes the observation that this is a great winter for hairless dogs.

Woman may be ruling the world fifty years hence, as somebody declares, but she will have to marry it first.

The recent war cost Russia $983,000,000, or enough to build half a dozen respectable looking peace palaces.

Mr. Balfour is beginning to "view with alarm." It is the first intimation that we have had that he is a Democrat.

If John D. Rockefeller is in all the places he is reported to be in, his traveling expenses must be pretty high.

Boni Castellane is talking about begging his bread, but is mighty particular to say nothing about working for it.

If Mr. Baer gets to talking too much it may be necessary to put him on the witness stand in order to keep him quiet.

New York society has grown tired of automobiling. This probably means that we shall have to dodge cheaper automobiles.

A college professor predicts that women will rule the world fifty years hence. The change will not be perceptible.

Patrick Dolan says John Mitchell has the big head. If Dolan is right coal consumers may as well prepare for the worst.

King Edward declares that he works twelve hours a day. If the king isn't careful he will forfeit the respect of the unions.

In the fight between Heinze and the Amalgamated, the state of Montana appears to have been the innocent bystander.

The President has made it clear that Senator Lodge was not authorized to change his mind for him on the railway-rate bill.

If the colored bishop who says "hell is an improvement on the United States" believes what he says, why doesn't he go there?

Castro threatens to smash the Monroe doctrine. He probably doesn't know that the Monroe doctrine has as many lives as a cat.

Miss Roosevelt is to receive an $800 hat. Will it require an extra effort to get such an expensive bit of headgear on straight.

When county officers organize themselves into an association, the people have to be optimistic to believe that it is for the public good.

The American eagle is said to be doomed to extinction. Let us not be disconsolate. The American turkey is probably here to stay.

If the senate does not treat the railway rate bill fairly, the house may get some satisfaction by choking the shipping bill to death.

The kaiser has yielded and there will be no tariff war between Germany and the United States. One was afraid and the other dare not.

The Longworth-Roosevelt wedding has fully demonstrated that the people can become much more interested in a marriage than a divorce case.

Senator Patterson refuses to leave the Democratic party, and there doesn't appear to be anybody in the party who has the authority to kick him out.

The senate will permit the pure food bill to come to a vote. Maybe the senators are getting afraid that they will find a ram's horn in their lamb chop.

Former Minister Conger wants the United States to overawe China. There is the danger that China is not as yet sufficiently civilized to feel overawed.

If the American eagle is really doomed to extinction we may console ourselves in Ben Franklin's reflection that the American eagle is not much of a bird, anyhow.

The origin of the Japanese is again up for discussion. The theory as to where the Japanese came from is of less importance than the fact that they have arrived.

Korea wants the protection of the powers. Korea will have to talk louder; the powers are hard of hearing as a result of the noise made by the Russo-Japanese war.

Congressman Longworth has made quite a success in politics. Very few young men can hope to rise so rapidly as he has done to the position of son-in-law of a President.

Pat Crowe declared that he could have stolen $10,000,000, but that his conscience restrained him. The jury simply didn't have the heart to convict a nice young man like that.

Advocates are losing hope of getting any parcels post legislation through congress at the present session. If they succeed in locating and tagging the opposition they will have accomplished considerable.

When John D. Rockefeller returns home he will find a $14,750,730 dividend waiting his return. To most of us that would seem better than a brass band and a "welcome" banner stretched across the street.

The loving cup which the Ohio delegation gave to Mrs. Longworth is four feet high and two and a half feet in diameter. The W. C. T. U. women seem to have made the mistake of thinking that a loving cup was something to drink out of.

Senator Clark, of Montana, says he sometimes wishes he had become an artist. Still, he need not indulge in too many regrets. His autograph at the bottom of a million dollar check would be accepted by most people as a fine bit of art.

TALES OF THE TEXAS SHERIFF

By Irving C. Norwood

Hon. Bill Sanger Tells of a Time When Arnim's Cow-Gentlemen Bucked the Margins Good and Plenty.

"This here high finance round-up in New York," remarked the Hon. Bill Sanger, sheriff of Arnim, reminiscently, "sure does remind me of the way this town was trifled with a right long time ago. It ain't never been trifled with that way since, and so long as I hold this here sheriff job and can straddle my cayuse and fan my armament swift and able, it ain't never going to be again.

"It all happened, as I'm remarking, a right long while ago, when there was a

LIKE A THERMOMETER, ONLY MORE UNCERTAIN.

considerable bunch of people around here prospecting for the yellow dust, of which there ain't any in these parts. But, anyhow, things was real lively and moving, and the population of Arnim, not mentioning the greasers, which don't count, was real many and considerable.

"Well, sir, we got plumb famed, and there was cow-gentlemen that come to Arnim from the other side of the Grande, just so they could blow off steam proper and cultured. And we had all the fixings of high life which was known, and I'm allowing that New York couldn't put up no better.

"Why, the Shaggy Wolf Hotel, which was fixed up lavish and ornate, charged $40 a day Mex., for the front room, and the bill of fare was in four languages. And when it come to saloons there wasn't no town this side of the Grande which could camp in the same corral. There wasn't any cow-gentleman that ever come to Arnim in those days to shed his pile and loosen up his thirst, that didn't go away mentioning plentiful and sincere that when it come to hitting the trail speedy and increasing, there sure wasn't any place anywhere else that had a look-in.

"Gentlemen, things drifted along smooth and peaceable for some time. All the money in town circulated around, some free and general, and there was somebody planted most every day, the same being usual and progressive. But one day—and I'm remembering it easy and natural—there come loping into town a person which was sure gifted and unusual. He wasn't no cow-gentleman, which was told by the way he handled his cayuse, and he wasn't no gambler, not having any hardware displayed general and prominent. But he sure could talk persuading and sincere, and as his first remark invited the town to liquor, we sort of took to him from the start. Well, sir, it wasn't no time before he knew all the cow-gentlemen in Arnim, friendly and intimate, and there wasn't a saloon in town, even counting Bald Charlie's, where they sold red-eye at $2 a slug, that wouldn't have let him cut the dust, friendly and inexpensive.

"As I've said, this here smooth article, which his name was Lamson, or something like that, was plumb unusual, for he didn't know a cayuse none noticed and didn't carry no armament handy and exposed. But he sure could talk, and when he got his tongue going, agreable and continuous there wasn't none of the boys which wouldn't stop to listen. And he knew things, too, accurate and figuring, and one day he says to us, friendly and impartial, when we was standing in Sam's place, liquoring, 'Boys, you all ain't got the right idea. You all sit around here playing the wheel and bucking the bank and shuffling the cards and you think you're having a right smart of a time. Why, this here metropolis ain't got any cause to be tickling its ribs with any such baby games. Shucks! It makes me feel plumb sad and chastened when I see you all fooling away your time."

"Gentlemen, the boys was plumb flushed up! Gentlemen, they hung their heads! And after a while Lamson, or some such name, he went on: 'Now, up in little old New York, where I come from, he says, 'we buck the stock market. And let me tell you that's a-bucking some. Do we sit around till we get corns on our constitution, a-frilling and a-fooling with the cards? Do we watch the cards drift out of a box, aimless and disconnected, until we shed our pile? Not none noticeable.'

"'Gentlemen, the boys was miserable! Gentlemen, they riz up and pawed the air! 'Show us,' they says, 'how they do it in New York.' And Lamson, or some such name, he showed them.

"'Boys,' he says, 'in this here game which I'm about to explain, you leave the cards alone and pester with margins.'

"'What does a margin look like when it's to home?" asked one of the boys, respectful and interested.

"'Well,' says Lamson, or some such name, 'a margin don't rightly have no resemblance. It ain't what it looks like, but what it does. I should say that a margin was the difference between what it is when you butt in and what it is when they take it away from you. Anyway, I'm explaining. This here stock market which contains the margins is plumb uncertain. Sometimes she goes up and sometimes she comes down, and sometimes she does both, tremulous and peevish. Well, sir, up in New York, they just sit around and watch her jump, betting quick and calculating, and if you bet she goes up and she does, you win; and if you bet she comes down and she does, you win again. And the bunch you win ain't limited nowadays, except by the distance she travels.'

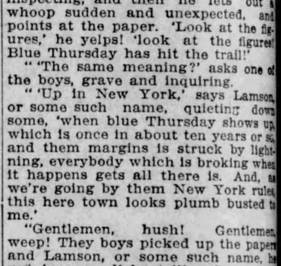
"'Must be something like a thermometer,' says one of the boys, thoughtful and observing.

"'Plumb,' says Lamson, or some such name, agreeable and enthusiastic, 'plumb like a thermometer, only more uncertain. Now, if you boys want to act like a metropolis and play this here game which is played in little old New York, why you just say the word. I won't bank the game, because it ain't done that way, but I'm willing to broke for you.'

"'What's that?' asks One-eye Sam, inquiring and curious.

"'You got to have a broker to do this here business for you,' careful and explaining. 'They don't do it no other way in New York. Now, just say the word and I'll open up shop tomorrow, using the side of Sam's place for a blackboard and sending over to the railroad once a week to get the newspapers which has the quotes for every hour of every day. You see, that way there can't be no fooling. The papers is published in New York, and they're plumb reliable.'

"Gentlemen, wait! Gentlemen, smile! Gentlemen, the boys just naturally did like that scheme! It was plumb new and it come from little old New York. Lamson, or some such name, he started to broking, and for a week there was betting. And when the papers come and Lamson glanced them over, the quotes not meaning anything to



HE LOOKED PLUM GRIEVED.

the boys, he looks plumb grieved, and says that most everybody which had bet has made a raise.

"Gentlemen, I'm telling you! Gentlemen, there was enthusiasm! Lamson, or some such name, he was plumb wore out broking. And when the papers come over this time Lamson looked sure enough sad and billous. The boys had won some more.

"Gentlemen, pause! Gentlemen, there was a rush! The cards wasn't cut, the wheels didn't turn, and Lamson, or some such name, broked until all the real stuff, Mexican and dust, was bet on these here margins of his.

"Well, sir, when the papers come, Lamson looked them over careful and inspecting, and then he lets out a whoop sudden and unexpected, and points at the paper. 'Look at the figures,' he yelps! 'look at the figures! Blue Thursday has hit the trail!'

"'The same meaning?' asks one of the boys, grave and inquiring.

"'Up in New York,' says Lamson, or some such name, quieting down some, 'when blue Thursday shows up, which is once in about ten years or so, and them margins is struck by lightning, everybody which is broking when it happens gets all there is. And, as we're going by them New York rules, this here town looks plumb busted to me.'

"Gentlemen, hush! Gentlemen, weep! They boys picked up the papers and Lamson, or some such name, he put in some licks telling how their money went. And it wasn't long after that his popularity dropped some, swift and noticeable, and he left town after dark, plumb rich and laden.

"It wasn't till some later that we got the rights of the thing shown to us by a lunger named Norton, which came here to pass out and which looked over them newspapers the boys had saved.

"And when he grins and says 'stung!' we didn't ask no questions, but liquored silent and thinking.

"But the next man which tries to high finance this town is going to get shot up some free and ventilated. That's all."

THIS HERE SMOOTH ARTICLE SURE COULD TALK.

CONSUMPTION OF FENCE POSTS

In Middle West It Will Pay to Grow a Supply.

The difficulty of obtaining fence posts at reasonable prices has given an impetus scarcely realized to forest planting in the Middle West.

The annual production of fence posts in the regular logging camps of the country, as reported by the last census, is 8,715,661. How many times greater than this is the annual cut from the home woodlot no figures exist to show; but by taking the total number of farms and their acreage and making a conservative allowance for the fences inclosing each farm it has been estimated that upward of 1,000,000,000 posts are set each year. Such figures are too vast to mean anything. Even the 9,000,000 posts of the census, a mere drop in the bucket as compared with the unreported production, would, if set 15 feet apart, girdle the earth, or would build a solid pile 55 feet wide, 40 feet high and a mile long.

Durability and at least moderate strength are the desirable qualities for fence posts. The use of species which are not durable is expensive, both on account of the more frequent renewal which is necessary and because repairing is constantly called for. Timber of the required quality is produced in the middle west by hardy catalpa, black locust and Osage orange.

Several other species, such as white willow, European larch, Russian mulberry and red cedar, are also being grown with good results, but none of them is better fitted to supply fence posts than those first named.

AMERICAN FATHERS PROUD OF THEIR BABIES

"American fathers are the most affectionate in the world," said a traveling Englishman the other day. "I never heard any young married man talk with such affectionate pride about their babies. The usual Englishman is either boisterous or simply satisfied. This morning I saw one of the pleasantest sights imaginable. I was riding in a street car. Opposite to me sat a young couple with a baby. The husband was holding the baby. He was a bronzed and sturdy fellow and he held the pink and white mite very tenderly. He was not in the least embarrassed. He had one muscular finger playing about the child's mouth, and whenever the pink gums snapped at it he looked as proud as a prince and beamed all over his honest face. Now, you'd never see a sight like that in my country. I shouldn't mind standing godfather every day to children of such fathers."—Kansas City Star.

Current Events.

Cleveland brokers are accused of issuing $2,000,000 stock on $10,000 capital.

German soldiers are ambushed by Hottentots in southwest Africa and six of them are killed.

Secretary Root declares consular inspectors are necessary in order to keep out graft and indolence.

Kaiser surprises the German people by authorizing the circulation of a French collection of cartoons of himself.

Minneapolis man is examined in New York on charge of using the mails to conduct a fraudulent grain business.

William De Graft, an aged banker in Mansfield, Ill., hangs himself because of worry over embezzlement by cashier.

Federal official expenditures are criticised by the house committee on appropriations and economy will be enforced.

President Dolan, of the Pittsburg miners' convention, refuses to relinquish office even after having it declared vacant.

France agrees not to enforce new law on American insurance companies as mark of friendship for the United States.

While expecting a peaceful settlement at Algeciras, France refuses to yield in the matter of police power in Morocco.

Former Minister Conger thinks America should overawe China, which is on eve of great uprising in which foreigners may suffer.

Professor R. S. Williams, of New York, returns from the Philippine Islands and declares the natives have an innate aversion to work.

Sale of J. J. Hill's iron ore lands to the steel trust is expected shortly, as nearly all the details are arranged at a meeting held in New York.

Three nickels spent for beer wrecks a home, according to the story of William Flannagin, arrested in Baltimore for deserting his wife.

All bondsmen and others responsible for N. C. Dougherty's shortage in Peoria are released from liability by the school board and collections ordered from the defaulter's estate.

Despite the air of optimism displayed by John Mitchell and the coal operators, it is believed in New York that serious preparations for a great struggle are being made by both sides.

Hubert Vos, the noted Dutch artist, says William E. Curtis, writing from Washington, has just returned from China, where he painted the portrait of the dowager empress and at the same time studied her character, finding her a most remarkable and at the same time gifted and gentle woman.

LINCOLN.

We mark the lowly place where he was born,
We try to dream the dreams that starred his nights
When the rude path that ran beside the corn
Grew to a fair broad way which found the heights;
We try to sense the lonely days he knew,
The silences that wrapped about his soul
When there came whispers tremulous and true
Which urged him up and onward to his goal.

His was the dream-filled world of kindly trees;
And marvel-reaches of the prairie lands;
The brotherhood of fields, and birds, and bees,
Which magnifies the soul that understands;
His was the school of unremitting toil
Whose lessons leave an impress strong and deep;
His were the thoughts of one close to the soil,
The knowledge of the ones who sow and reap.

And of all this, and from all this, he rose
Full panoplied, when came his country's call,
Strong-hearted, and strong-framed to bear the woes
Which fell on him the bitterest of all.
And well he wrought, and wisely were he knew
The strain and stress that should be his alone;
He did the task long set for him to do
This man who came unfavored as unknown.

We look today, not through Grief's mist of tears,
Not through glamour of nearness to the great,
But down the long, long corridor of years
Where stand the sentinels of Fame and Fate,
And now we see him, whom men called uncouth,
Grown wondrous fair beneath the hand of Time,
And know the love of liberty and truth
Brings immortality, and makes sublime.

But, O, this rugged face with kindly eyes
Wherein a haunting sorrow ever stays!
Somehow it seems that through the sorrow rise
The echoed visions of his other days.
That still we may in subtle fancy trace
The light that led him with prophetic gleams—
That here we gaze upon the picture face
Of one who was a boy that lived his dreams!

W. D. N. in Chicago Tribune.

Order **FULTON** by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, Pure Rye or Bourbon Whiskey or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

send no money

We ship on 30 days' credit if you will have your merchant or bank guarantee account. FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 8 quart bottle order accompanied with cash.

Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

Address **MYERS & COMPANY,** Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON, KY.

SOLE OWNERS U.S. Reg. Dist'y No. 22, 8TH DIST. KY. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N.Mex. and West thereof, must call for either 30 full quart bottles, or 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15. by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

Our book "A Fair Customer" Mailed Free.

The Blade's "Easy" Churn

THE BEST ON THE MARKET

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

In selecting a churn to offer our readers we have endeavored to obtain one that will give entire satisfaction and best results, and all at a moderate price.

From personal investigation and experiment, we have decided that the "Easy" combines all the good qualities a churn can possibly contain.

Here are some of the reasons why we think it is the best:

Because it is just what the name implies.

It works on ball bearings with spring momentum that is similar to perpetual motion.

You merely start the churn in motion and the spring will do the rest.

Is provided with a ventilator to carry off the gases that generate while churning.

It works on the principle of the cream separator. The cream is revolved against the outer walls of the churn where it comes in contact with the dasher that operates through the counter-currents of the cream and does the churning thoroughly and rapidly.

Butter can be washed in the churn after drawing off the buttermilk.

Also the butter can be salted in the churn in same manner as churning.

This Churn Is Certainly a Wonder and Every Progressive Dairy Maid Should Buy the Best

The "Easy" holds six gallons—churns 4½ gallons—weighs 27 pounds.

Our price for the "Easy" and The Weekly Blade one year..... **$4.00**

The purchaser pays the freight.

Address all orders to **THE BLADE, Toledo, O.**

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case..... **$13.00**

Our price is, Open Face..... **$11.00**

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price..... **$13.75**

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case..... **$9.50**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only..... **$11.75**

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

6423—6424—A Box Pleated Shirt Waist Dress.

For the slender woman, as well as the stout, box pleats are always a becoming mode, and the frock which is to receive

hard wear is most sensible when made after this style. The gown shown is combined entirely of box pleats, those in the skirt being stitched half way to the knees, to give the trig outline over the hips, while the lower part flares with all the extravagance of the present mode. The pleats of the blouse are stitched to the belt and give becoming lines. A design of this kind is suited to almost any seasonable fabric. Silk henrietta, rajah or linen would be excellent. In the medium size 12¾ yards of 36-inch goods are needed for the dress.

Two Patterns.—6423, size 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6424, sizes 20 to 32 inches waist measure.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

4011—An Attractive Little Gown.

Designs in children's frocks are always welcome to the mother who does the fashioning and when a dress is pretty and yet simple it is all the more desirable. Here is a small dress of linen which is very effective with its broad pleats and square yoke with panel front. It is a style

which will prove becoming to any child as the pleats suggest height, while the square yoke adds breadth to the shoulders. The stitching and huge buttons give a modish finish so that no trimming is needed. For general wear a dress made after this design would be very attractive and serviceable. The design is one appropriate to madras, crash, pongee or any seasonable fabric. In the medium size 3¾ yards of 36-inch goods are needed.

4011—Sizes 6 to 12 years.

4756—A Princess Christening Robe.

When the wee little person makes her first debut before the world she must have

a princess robe quite as much as her mother. The little princess robe is very pretty and well suited to so young a wearer. The front panel offers field for adornment as do the shaped ruffles over the shoulders. A pretty idea is suggested in the form of ribbon-run beading as a dainty edging for the front panel, yoke and ruffle about shoulders. The little dress is simply constructed and appropriate to fine Persian lawn, nainsook or batiste. In an elaborate gown, tiny flowers embroidered in openwork might adorn the front or an all-over embroidery be used. If made by hand babies' clothes are far daintier. The pattern calls for 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

4756—One size.

6422—A New Circular Skirt.

Every sort of fashionable skirt, according to the new regime, must be circular in cut. The most graceful effects are to be obtained by this mode and here is sketched a walking skirt with pleats in front and back to prevent sagging. The skirt fits smoothly over the hips and falls thence in graceful ripples to the floor. A skirt of this kind may be made of any seasonable material, being very modish as a walking skirt or as part of a

tailored gown. The pattern is not difficult to follow and the least experienced will find no barriers to its successful production. Broadcloth, serge, brilliantine, a novelty wool or silk may be used. For the medium size 4 5-8 yards of 44-inch material are needed.

6422—Sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist measure.

6412—A One-Piece Dressing Sack.

In this day of Mandarin coats and Chinese embroidery nothing could be more chic than the little boudoir jacket sketched. The vagaries of fashion are as marked in negligees as in frocks for street wear and the simple sack with its long shoulder line and bias seam in the back is quite in accordance with the Orientalism of the day. The garment will please the inexperienced sewer because of its sim-

plicity of construction. The only seam is in the centre of the back. The sleeves are cut in one piece with the body part and are daintily joined with ribbons beneath the arms. The model is one which the average woman likes to experiment on in the selection of colors and trimmings. A chintz of eastern coloring might prove most attractive with a narrow band of some plain contrasting material set near the edges. A soft silk or flowered dimity might be quite pretty and very little need be expended upon its development. A white lawn with border of dotted Swiss would be a suggestion for a tub sack. For the medium size 3¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6412—Sizes small, medium and large.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

NO DANGER OF UPRISING,

Says Chinese Minister, If the World Lets China Alone.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The Post today says:

"There is no danger whatever of an uprising in China against foreigners," said Sir Chentung Liang Chang, the Chinese minister. "It is true, of course, that there is political agitation in China, but its object is to create such excitement as to cause international complications with the view of crippling, if not wholly destroying the present dynasty. My government is amply prepared to meet any emergency. I do not mean that China is threatened with a revolution, but that a small party of discontents is striving desperately to start a revolution. But the movement would not be strong or dangerous.

"My government is keeping me minutely informed. If, as a result of the agitation now going on, a worthy foreigner is harmed, the emperor will pounce upon the community that harbors the miscreants and lay it waste, should they be unable to find every one of the scoundrels responsible, directly or indirectly, for the trouble. The slaughter will be sickening if the government is driven to reprisals."

"Is there likilhood of a foreign war?"

"None, so long as the outside world lets China manage her own affairs."

WORK FOR GRAND JURY

Government Insane Asylum Is Said to Be Poorly Managed.

Washington, Feb. 19.—A committee composed of Dr. Charles H. Emmons and Attorney Richard P. Evans, appointed by the Medico-Legal society of the district of Columbia to investigate the condition of affairs at St. Elizabeth's government asylum for the insane, located near this city, have made a report to the society in which serious statements are made regarding the management at that institution.

A copy of the report will be sent to the President and it is said the grand jury may be called on to make an investigation.

STATEHOODBILL POSTPONED

Washington, Feb. 19.—The senate continued the pure food bill, discussion postponing the statehood bill until after the food bill is disposed of.

UNIFORM DIVORCE LAWS

All but Three States Represented at Meeting

Washington, Feb. 19.—Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, was chosen chairman by the congress on uniform divorce laws which convened here today.

The congress was called by Governor Pennypacker last summer, the Pennsylvania state legislature having appropriated $10,000 to defray the expenses of the gathering.

The membership is national in scope, all but three of the states of the union being represented. About 100 delegates are in attendance.

Following an address of welcome by District Commissioner McFarland, Governor Pennypacker outlined the objects of the congress.

PASSED SHIPPING BILL

Vote In Senate Was 38 to 27—Five Republicans Voted No.

Washington, Feb. 15.—At a few minutes after 6 o'clock last night the senate cast its final ballot on the subsidy shipping bill, which was passed by a vote of 38 to 27. All the votes for the bill were by Republican senators, and five Republican senators voted with the Democrats in opposition. They were Messrs. Burkett, Dolliver, La Follette, Spooner and Warner.

MADE THEIR ANNUAL PLEA

300 Women Appear Before Senate Committee on Woman Suffrage.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Two or three hundred women members of the National Equal Suffrage association gathered in the senate marble room today to make their annual plea to the senate committee on woman suffrage for the right to exercise the franchise.

Senator Bacon presided, and with him sat Senators Perkins, Wetmore and Beveridge, of the committee. Rev. Anna Shaw presented the various speakers and brought to the committee a message from Miss Susan B. Anthony, the originator of the movement, in which she said the women had done as much as the men to develop the country—"a country whose government is of the people, for the people, not of the men, by the men," expressed the hope that women as well as men might be free.

Mrs. Pauline E. Steinem, a member of the board of education of Toledo, expressed the opinion that the slowness of men to recognize the rights of women is due to their failure to take the time to investigate them. She said she had received 800 more votes than any other candidate for the board.

TURKEY MAKES APOLOGIES

Officials, Who Arrested American Girls, Punished.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Full reparation for the ill treatment of Miss Elsie Stern, of Buffalo, N. Y. and Miss Anna Snyder of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has been made by the Turkish government.

Secretary Root has received a dispatch from Minister Leishman at Constantinople announcing that the governor of Pera called and made apologies for the arrest of the young women and stated that officials responsible for the arrest have been imprisoned.

Representative Ryan (N. Y.) who has taken great interest in the case was advised today by Secretary Root of the satisfactory closing of the incident.

SUCCESS ALMOST ASSURED

Germany and United States Get Together on Tariff Question.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Between now and March 1, the date of the lapsing of the trade arrangement between this country and Germany, a final effort will be made by the Washington and Berlin governments to come to some agreement that will prevent a tariff war between the two countries, the evils of which are mutually understood.

The prime movers in this last effort are Baron Speck Von Sternburg, the German ambassador, and Secretary Root and the President.

It is too much to say that the success of the negotiations is assured, but it can be announced the outlook is not without hope of a favorable issue.

ROOSEVELT'S APPEAL ANSWERED.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The Red Cross has received from the Christian Herald, of New York, $10,000 for the relief of the famine-stricken Japanese, as the result of the appeal issued by President Roosevelt.

The Japanese embassy here has received a cablegram from the Japanese government expressing its appreciation and thanks for the President's appeal.

U. S. FIRST AS PRODUCER

In Coal and Coke, But Third as an Exporter.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Acording to reports received at the department of commerce and labor, coal and coke exports from the United States in 1905 aggregated $31,215,620 in value, as compared with a little more than $11,000,000 in 1895. These were mostly to nearby countries. Of the total exports $17,867,964 was bituminous and $11,104,654 anthracite coal and $2,243,010 coke.

The United States now holds third rank among the nations as an exporter of coal but first rank as producer. Coal exports in 1905 amounted to 9,000,000 tons.

BURNED CARNEGIE ORGANS

Incendiaries Threaten to Fire the Third Gift.

Pittsburg, Feb. 15.—"Another Carnegie organ means another fire," wrote some one to the pastor of the Mount Washington Methodist church after the building had been destroyed for the second time, and as a consequence members of the congregation now are standing guard nightly, as a third edifice has been erected and a third organ, the gift of Mr. Carnegie, has been installed. Several nights ago two men were frightened away from the church, and in their flight left a bundle of oiled waste.

SUCCUMBS TO INEVITABLE

John Stetson, Hat Manufacturer, Dies in Florida.

Deland, Fla., Feb. 19.—John Stetson, the millionaire hat manufacturer of Philadelphia, died at his winter home at Gillen, near Deland, yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter.

HEART HEALTH.

Cardiani is a harmless Heart Cure whose virtue in chronic, stubborn cases has the testimony of thousands of honorable men and women. If you are a sufferer from any heart ailment we will make you an unconditional present of a One Dollar bottle which will be sent you postpaid ABSOLUTELY FREE. This bottle contains two full weeks' treatment; and we believe it will do you more good than any medicine you have ever tried. Write today and get started on the road to health. Address

CARDIANI CHEMICAL COMPANY, Inc., 71 Main St., East Hampton, Conn.

Don't Be Fat.

My New Obesity Food Quickly Reduces Your Weight to Normal, Requires No Starvation Process and Is Absolutely Safe.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

The Above Illustration Shows the Remarkable Effects of This Wonderful Obesity Food—What It Has Done For Others It Will Do For You.

My new Obesity Food, taken at mealtime, compels perfect assimilation of the food and sends the food nutriment where it belongs. It requires no starvation process. You can eat all you want. It makes muscle, bone, sinew, nerve and brain tissue out of the excess fat, and quickly reduces your weight to normal. It takes off the big stomach and relieves the compressed condition and enables the heart to act freely and the lungs to expand naturally and the kidneys and liver to perform their functions in a natural manner. You will feel better the first day you try this wonderful home food. Fill out coupon herewith and mail today.

FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Kellogg's Obesity Food with testimonials from hundreds who have been greatly reduced, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to

F. J. KELLOGG, H 18, Kellogg Bldg. Battle Creek, Mich.

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ESSENCE MUST BE KEPT

Roosevelt Wants Substance of Hepburn Bill Preserved.

Washington, Feb. 19.—President Roosevelt, in recent talks with senators and representatives, has stated that while he is not attempting to dictate the terminology of the railroad rate bill, his preference is that the substance of the Hepburn bill should be kept. He has taken occasion to say that he cares very little for the form of the bill if the "essence" is kept.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM

No Fear of an Outbreak In Shanghai.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The state department has received a cablegram from Shanghai, China, stating that the conditions in that city are not such as to cause any alarm. Although the boycott has not diminished, it is reported that no great fear is entertained of any outbreak.

IMMIGRATION FROM ITALY THE LARGEST.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The immigration from all countries for January, 1906, according to a statement issued by the bureau of immigration was 51,127, a decrease of nine per cent over January, 1905, but an increase of 20 per cent over 1904. The total immigration from Europe for the month was 46,265; from Asia, 1,374; all other countries, 3,484. The largest immigration came from Italy, which sent over 11,229 persons. Hungary was next with 11,108, while the Russian empire and Finland sent 10,382.

ROUGH RIDER ARRESTED

U. S. Marshal in Arizona Is Charged With Fraud.

Tucson, Ariz., Feb. 17.—A special to the Citizen from Nogales says that Ben Daniels, appointed, but not yet confirmed as a United States marshal, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Sheriff Fowler, of Santa Cruz county, on the charge of fraud.

Hans Larson, the complainant, alleges that Daniels sold him a mine in the Harshaw district a year ago for $800, and that when he went to do the assessment work, James Harrison, supervisor of Santa Cruz county, claimed the property. Larson demanded the return of the money, which Daniels refused, and arrest on a charge of fraud followed.

Daniels was a Rough Rider. He was appointed marshal last fall, but has not yet been confirmed by the senate. Daniels says the charge is wholly unjustified by any act of his.

ZION'S NEW OVERSEER MADE TOUCHING APPEAL.

Chicago, Feb. 19.—The first public address of Deputy General Overseer Wilbur Glenn Voliva to the followers of Alexander Dowie at Zion City yesterday was a dramatic appeal for a general act of self-sacrifice to restore the city and its institutions to a sound financial basis. As a result, the congregation deposited on a table before the speaker's platform valuable possessions and money. Women removed rings and bracelets and deposited them as an offering. Men gave up watches, diamonds and checks as pledges for various amounts ranging in size from 10 cents to $3,000. The great tabernacle held the largest audience it has contained for many months.

EXTRA SESSION IS OVER

Pennsylvania Legislature Nearly Make a Clean Sweep.

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 15.—The Pennsylvania legislature today completed the business for which it was called in extra session and adjourned finally. All of the reform legislation enumerated by the governor in his official call was enacted with the exception of civil service for the state office. Three bills have already been signed and the remainder will be acted upon within the next thirty days.

STATE OF ILLINOIS WINS.

Washington, Feb. 19.—The famous case of the state of Missouri versus the state of Illinois, involving the right of the city of Chicago to divert its sewage in the Mississippi through the Chicago sanitary canal and the Illinois river, was decided today by the supreme court of the United States in favor of Illinois. Justice Holmes delivered the opinion of the court, which was that Missouri did not prove its case. There was no dissent.

KNOX IS THE MEDIUM

Senators and President Getting Together.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 19.—For the purpose of submitting his amendment to the Hepburn railway rate bill, Senator P. C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, called at the White House today. The senator returned from Pittsburg Friday and immediately took up the matter at the request of the President. He locked himself up in his study and refused to see all comers, and it is thought that today he carried the draft of his amendment to the President. The senator refused to discuss the character of his amendment when approached as he came out of the White House.

There is evidence that a satisfactory agreement will be reached by the senators on the railroad rate bill that will result in the passage of a measure by a practically unanimous vote, President Roosevelt having stated that he would accept any amendments to the Hepburn bill that were satisfactory to Senator Knox. It is understood that those who have been opposed to the bill in its present form, will agree to accept such amendment as Mr. Knox will approve.

Before going to the White House Senator Knox and Attorney General Moody had a conference, and Mr. Knox submitted his ideas, which are likely to be offered in the form of a committee amendment.

The position taken by Senator Knox on this question has been that the bill should either recognize the right of the court to review the commission's de-

cisions or should not, and as it is pretty generally conceded that a bill would be unconstitutional if it did not, then the provision for such court review should be specific, and should prescribe how it should be done.

It is safe to assume that such an amendment will be adopted.

There will be several other amendments offered, with the likelihood of being incorporated in the bill. They are not any, of them considered of great importantce. They cover legal points and are in the nature of perfecting the bill. None of them will change the meaning of the bill. It is probable that all of them will be submitted to Senator Knox, and if they are satisfactory to him they will be acceptable to the President, and probably to the majority of the senators.

The senate committee on interstate commerce will vote on the question of which bill it will report to the senate on Friday, Feb. 23. The committee was unable to reach a decision this week, as was anticipated, but it is expected that a report will be decided upon this week in order that the views of all may be obtained. If some of the committeemen are absent that date, it has been decided to permit them to vote by telegraph.

READ CROWE'S LETTER

Confession to Priest Introduced —Jury Has Case.

Omaha, Feb. 16.—Pat Crowe's fate is in the hands of the jury. The arguments of counsel in the Cudahy kidnaping case, which attracted a throng that filled Judge Sutton's courtroom, were concluded last evening, and at 10 o'clock the jurors filed out to consider their verdict.

Crowe's letter of confession to Father Murphy was read in court during the forenoon. In it he said:

"In the last fifteen years my suffering has been intense. My children are dead and my wife a servant of others. I am an outcast, a disgrace to the mother who gave me birth. And, to add to my suffering, I have wronged a man that has been a friend to me. I am guilty of the Cudahy affair. I am to blame for the whole crime. After it was over I regretted my act and offered to return $21,000 to Mr. Cudahy, but he refused to take it."

Crow told of his efforts to escape capture and pleaded with Father Murphy to intercede for him with Mr. Cudahy. The letter continues:

"Tell him of the character of my father and my mother, and I feel sure Mr. Cudahy knows it is a well established rule, having long since been proven so by scientific research, that if the parents are honest their offspring, though it may wander into sin, eventually will abandon evil and return to the good. I showed mercy to rich and mighty when they were in my power. If I cared to surround myself with stolen gold I could have $10,000,000 inside of thirty days, but I have found no happiness in evil, and am going to return to the teaching of my childhood."

Although the contents of the letter had been summarized yesterday, the reading proved to be a sensation.

Remarkable series of revival meetings are being held in numerous cities and towns in Illinois, in one case the sermons of the revivalist being heard in several towns over the telephone.

BETTER THAN PIE

Not Only the New Food But the Good Wife, as Well.

When they brought the new food, Grape-Nuts, into the house, the husband sampled it first and said, "It's better than pie!" When it brought back the glow of health to the wife's cheeks, his admiration for it and her was increased, so she says, and the rest of her story follows:

"From childhood I was troubled with constant and often acute indigestion, and when my baby was born it turned out that he had inherited the awful ailment.

"A friend told me of Grape-Nuts, and I invested in a box and began to eat according to directions. It was after only a few days that I found my long abused stomach was growing stronger and that the attacks of indigestion were growing less frequent, and in an incredibly short time they ceased altogether. With my perfect digestion restored came strong nerves, clear, active brain, the glow of health to my cheeks, and I know I was a better wife and mother and more agreeable to live with under the new conditions.

"When the boy came to be 10 months old he developed such an appetite (his dyspepsia disappeared with mine) that his mother's milk was not sufficient for him. He rejected all baby foods, however, till I tried Grape-Nuts food, at Husband's suggestion. The youngster took to it at once and has eaten it daily ever since, thriving wonderfully on it. He now demands it at every meal and was much put out when he dined at a hotel a few days ago because the waitress could not fill his order for Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN.

From the view point of the average man housework is very easy. The wife is right at home. She is her own mistress. She can sit down and rest any time. She can even go to bed for a nap if she feels like it. She can order her household affairs just to suit her own convenience. If she doesn't feel equal to doing work to-day, she can do it to-morrow. That's the beautiful *theory* of the average man.

Just suppose the Egyptian task-masters, when they made the required daily tale of bricks tax the uttermost of human strength, had said to the toiling slaves, "Don't hurry, take a rest every now and then—only don't forget that your tale of bricks must be all right at night or else there'll be trouble."

There's the fact. There are the day's duties to be got through, and the women who *can* rest may not. The woman, who, when she married, said, "Now, I'll be my own mistress," finds herself a slave to household cares and duties.

And oh! how much that woman needs rest sometimes. She brushes and scrubs, and rolls pastry, her temples throbbing, her back aching, her nerves quivering under the stress of pain. What she would give if she could just creep upstairs and throw herself on the bed in a darkened room and rest.

Rest would temporarily relieve the strain, doubtless, but it would be the same story over again to-morrow. The real need of weak, nervous women is strength, and that need is fully met and satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It removes the causes of women's weakness, tranquilizes and invigorates the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions and irregularities, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness of the ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

"I am pleased to add my testimony in behalf of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss Earline Agard, Chaplin, Patriotic Daughters of America, of 413½ Michigan Avenue, Lansing, Mich. "I cannot find language to express my gratitude and joy over the fact that I am well once more. Wearing my corsets too tight seemed to have brought on an extra abdominal pressure, weakening the ligaments and pushing the internal organs down. What to do I knew not, as no medicines I took seemed to help me.

"I had heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and determined to try it, as a last resort. Before the first bottle was used I began to feel better, but could hardly believe that this was permanent, but my improvement went steadily on, and within four months I was like a new woman. Now I have no more pains, am well and strong, and am extremely grateful to you."

There is nothing to conceal about the make-up of "Favorite Prescription." It is an absolutely pure medicine—made of native roots—Nature's own restoratives, compounded after a formula concerning which there can be no question, by skilled chemists and by thoroughly scientific processes. Doctor Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know that his "Favorite Prescription" contains Blue Cohosh root, Lady's Slipper root, Unicorn root, Black Cohosh root and Golden Seal root. Every doctor knows that such a prescription is beneficial in the diseases of women and when properly compounded is certain to effect a cure in nearly all cases when given a fair trial. Every bottle of the "Favorite Prescription" which leaves Dr. Pierce's immense laboratories in Buffalo, N. Y., has plainly printed upon its wrapper all the ingredients of which it is composed. Thus Dr. Pierce proves to the world his own confidence in the remedy which for forty years has borne his name and which is known all through the United States and Canada, England, Australia, and in parts of South America, Africa and Asia, as a sovereign cure for those diseases which, unchecked, make our women old before their time.

It will be noticed that there is no alcohol in the "Favorite Prescription." Dr. Pierce never believed in using alcohol in the preparation of his famous household remedies. For it, he substitutes chemically pure glycerine, which has wonderful properties for extracting the medicinal principles of roots and preserving them at their full strength, without any deleterious effect whatever.

In favor of Dr. Pierce's medicines is the frank, confiding, open, honest statement of their full composition, giving every ingredient in plain *English*, without fear of successful criticism and with confidence that the good sense of the afflicted will lead them to appreciate this honorable manner of confiding to them what they are taking into their stomachs when making use of these medicines.

Dr. Pierce feels that he can afford to take the afflicted into his full confidence and lay all the ingredients of his medicines freely before them because these ingredients are such as are endorsed and most strongly praised by scores of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice as cures for the diseases for which these medicines are recommended.

Your druggists sells the "Favorite Prescription" and also that famous alterative, blood purifier and stomach tonic, the "Golden Medical Discovery." Write to Dr. Pierce about your case. He is an experienced physician and will treat your case as confidential and without charge for correspondence. Address him at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is chief consulting physician.

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines sell them.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing and get a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, over 1000 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ARE HEADED FOR CUBA.

Nick Longworth and His Bride Leave "Friendship."

Washington, Feb. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth will spend a portion of their honeymoon in Cuba. They left "Friendship," the country estate of John R. McLean, where they went after the wedding, this morning, in an automobile, and rode to Alexandria, Va., where they boarded the private car Elysian, which was attached to the Washington and Southwestern limited train, on the Southern railway, leaving Alexandria at 11:18 a. m. They will go to Tampa, Fla., via Jacksonville, where they will take a boat for Havana, arriving there Thursday morning.

BEAVERS GOES TO PEN

Sentenced to Two Years at Moundsville, W. Va.

Washington, Feb. 17.—George W. Beavers, who, on Tuesday last pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with conspiracy to defraud the government, in connection with the sale of time recording clocks to the postoffice department, was taken to the

Moundsville, W. Va., penitentiary late yesterday afternoon.

Fifteen other prisoners were taken to the penitentiary at the same time. Beavers is under a sentence of imprisonment for a term of two years.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 13.—Senate.—Mr. Hale, representing the committee on naval affairs, reported the bill prescribing the method of procedure in regard to hazing at the naval academy and gave notice that he would ask its consideration at an early date. The remainder of the day was devoted to the shipping bill. Senators Spooner and Allison criticising various features and offering amendments, and Mr. Gallinger championing the measure strongly. Mr. Heyburn asked and obtained the consent of the senate to take a vote on the pure food bill Feb. 21.

House.—Several bills authorizing bridges in the south were passed without discussion. Mr. Gillespie, of Texas, made an unsuccessful attempt to get into the record a statement of the grievances of the coal operators and shippers of Pennsylvania. At 1 o'clock the house took up the fortifications appropriation bill, carrying $4,833,993, which provoked debate, especially in regard to fortifications in the Philippines. Mr. Smith, of Iowa, urged greater activity on the part of committees supervising appropriations to check bureaucracy. The proposed $15,000,000 naval station in Subig Bay was strongly opposed.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Senate.—The senate today passed the ship subsidy bill by a vote of 38 to 27. All the votes for the bill were by Republicans, and five of this party joined with the Democrats in opposition. The statehood bill was made unfinished business, and the senate adjourned.

House.—The house today passed the fortifications appropriation bill, which carries $900,000 to be divided between the Philippines and Hawaii out of a total of $4,833,993. No changes were made in the measure, all amendments being voted down. The discussion preceding the vote developed into a partisan debate on the policy to be pursued with regard to the future of the islands.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Senate.—The senate today began the consideration of the joint statehood bill and for an hour and a half listened to a speech by Mr. Dick in support of the measure as reported from the committee on territories. Mr. Dick did not conclude his remarks. A bill prohibiting the unlawful wearing of the insignia of the G. A. R. and other soldier organizations was passed. At 3:43 p. m. the senate went into executive session, and at 5:15 adjourned until Monday.

House.—The house today passed a bill to increase to $30,000 a year the annual federal appropriation to each state and territory for the support of agricultural experiment stations and another measure repealing the present law granting American register to foreign ships wrecked and repaired on the American coast, in the discretion of the secretary of commerce and labor, and requiring a special act of congress to grant such register. Mr. Payne sought to get through his bill for the consolidation of customs collection districts, but a furious opposition developed and by a roll call a large majority voted against considering it. An indirect compliment was paid to Mr. Longworth by the house when, at 5:18 p. m., adjournment was taken until Monday.

STORMS IS FORCED OUT

Indiana's Governor Makes Secretary of State Resign.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 19.—During a stormy conference at the state house today, Daniel E. Storms, secretary of state, tendered his resignation to the governor. The resignation was accepted. Fred Simms, of Frankfort, was immediately appointed to succeed Mr. Storms. It is reported that the governor refused to promise Storms not to press proceedings further.

New Archbishop of New Orleans.

Rome, Feb. 19.—The congregation of the propaganda met today to decide on the appointment of a new archbishop of New Orleans to succeed the late Archbishop Chapelle, and, after hearing a report presented by Cardinal Satolli, it was decided to propose to the pope the nomination of Bishop Blenk, of Porto Rico.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

WANTED—1,000 young men to equip themselves as traveling salesmen. Address Leser Publishing, Dept. G., Box 46, Richmond, Va.

BEAUTIFUL, affectionate young heiress, slightly lame from accident, desires a good companionable husband. Address Marie, Box 207, Oak Park, Ill.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WIDOW, very wealthy but lonesome, wishes to correspond with some nice gentleman. Object matrimony. Address Box 98, Harvey, Ill.

WEALTHY Business and Professional Men, both young and old, wish to correspond with ladies with or without means, object matrimony. No triflers. Desk 753, Mr. H., Fairbanks Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED BRIGHT WOMEN TO TAKE CHARGE of local territory for manufacturer; also traveling manager; salary to start $25, paid weekly, expenses advanced. MISS E. CAMPBELL, 370 Dearborn, Chicago.

CHARMING LADIES of the highest character, with WEALTH, wish to correspond with gentlemen with or without means with view to matrimony. Will help husbands financially. Write at once to Miss Hart, Dept. 745, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

$78 PER MONTH salary. $3 per day for expenses. Men to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples. State age and present employment. Kashman Co., Dept. 7, Atlas Block, Chicago.

PUBLIC LAND GUIDE.

Containing full information as to all vacant Government land, how to obtain the same free under the U. S. Homestead, Timber and Stone, Soldiers' Additionals, Mineral and other laws, etc. Including Alaska. Prepaid $1.00. GUIDE PUBLISHING CO., 818 Manhattan Bldg., Duluth, Minn.

Steel Roofing, $1.75 Per 100 Sq. Ft.

New, painted both sides, most durable and economical roof covering for Houses, Barns, Sheds, etc. **Freight Prepaid to All Points East of Colorado.** Prices elsewhere on application. $1.75 is the price on our No. 28 Flat Sheets, 2 ft. x 2 ft. At $1.85 we furnish the same in corrugated or V crimped. We also furnish this in 6, 8 and 8 ft. lengths at an advance of 25c per sq. Ask for our Free Illustrated 500 Page Catalog No. R 597 on Lumber, Roofing, Wire Fencing, Hardware, Furniture, Clothing and General Books from the Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales. We bought the Filley Million Dollar St. Louis World's Fair, Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Oppose kindness to perverseness; the sharp sword will not cut soft silk.

THURSDAY.

A house of straw and laughter is better than a palace and weeping.

FRIDAY.

One secret act of self denial, one sacrifice of inclination to duty, is worth all the mere good thoughts, warm feelings, passionate prayers, in which some people indulge themselves.

SATURDAY.

There are many people in the world who don't know what they really are till circumstances show them.

SUNDAY.

A truly divine revelation is that which brings to us through experience a knowledge of ourselves, and thus a knowledge of the universal life.

MONDAY.

If you would kill an idea, deny it absolutely all expression.

TUESDAY.

Doing is the great thing, for if, resolutely, people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.

High Ideals are Always Practical

SIGNIFICANCE OF SOME ANCIENT MAXIMS

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"What is the use of it? You know it isn't practical."

"Why do you say that? What do you mean by 'being practical?'"

"I mean that it will not appeal to the majority of people. They want something that will show outward results, usually in dollars and cents, and show them in short order, otherwise they look upon it as a pipe dream and lose interest, if they ever had any. You are an enthusiast and optimistic, so see the world better than it is. It likes to jog along the beaten track without bothering about being good!"

There was a moment's silence.

"I do not believe it," at last said she who had been named the enthusiast. "If that were entirely true what would be the use of the high ideals which are so necessary for progress in any direction? In my opinion there is something in every human heart that responds more or less readily to right and justice, and it is this which should constantly be appealed to, even if it does not seem to produce much effect. I am tired of that word 'practical' so often misapplied. What would life be without high ideals?"

What indeed!

The man and woman of enthusiasms and optimism have their place and work in the world in persistently trying to lift the thought to the possibilities of a more spiritual living, and who shall say with truth that this is not as practical as the aims and purposes usually given that significance?

Nothing is more important than the high ideal in any attempted accomplishment. It does not matter what kind of work is to be done, its utmost possibilities must be considered, and the effort made to reach them. And this is true of the homeliest tasks. The woman who washes her dishes hating what she must do and only intent on getting it done, unseeing that there is a "best" even in what she names drudgery, weakens her power to gain and enjoy the better things that may be on the way.

"The larger life can only come from the larger thinking." No ideal can be too high, especially if interpenetrated with the idea of helpful service to others. That vision which sees but those things belonging to a little material world of sense limits growth, and brings only satiety and weariness. Yet even here it must be recognized that the best of its kind is none too good to attain and should be aimed for.

It is well to remember that the high ideal is always to be held as practical if the life is to be lived successfully. We make the mistake of limiting our powers, when in reality, they are unlimited except by our own unbelief, our own lack of faith. If the sculptor who sees the thing of beauty which may be made to emerge from the block of marble should refuse to use his tools to let it forth, because he fears failure, he is the one who is impractical. Aiming to make his vision real, believing that his is the hand of skill, his the eye to see the true and render it objective, and who can measure his accomplishment?

Every step forward that humanity has ever made, was through holding firmly to the high ideal. As soon as we forget our responsibility to the eternal right and beautiful, we drop down upon a lower plane. And even when in our efforts there is no aim beyond the purposes of self, the same thing is true. By just so much as we fail to strive for the best along the lines in which we are working, by that much will we fail in all our undertakings.

Do not forget that I place an emphasis upon "fail to strive." Often we do not reach our ideals, because, through discouragement and its consequent depression whose "tides and currents float us always to disaster," we give up trying. The necessary unvarying confidence was wanting.

Sometimes there is a seeming failure not to be regretted.

"As we move forward we discover better things than those we sought. We are like mountain travellers discerning always higher peaks beyond the elevations they have reached, and which could not be seen from the lower levels."

There are a good many maxims, hoary with age, which most of us in our youthful days copied with painful precision in our writing books. One of them which I always considered more thoughtfully than most, because I so loved trees, was—Tall oaks from little acorns grow. Of course I took it literally then, and it always brought before my dreaming eyes the leafy giants under whose great branches I passed so many happy hours, and I wondered what was the secret power in the little nuts of which I could carry so many in my childish grasp, that would make a forest by and by if they were planted in the ground and left in darkness.

The wonder of it did not pass away even when I realized ,as I grew older, that this power was the divine life seeking expression in form. That which it symbolized, however, came to appeal to me most strongly, that out of some small effort made with honest purpose, grow results that are beyond measurement.

I was forcibly reminded of this the other day by a little incident, trifling in itself, yet revealing a history. Four or five little boys were gathered not far from the entrance of a large dry goods store into which I was going. Pausing a moment to dispose of some parcels in order to gain a free hand to push open the door, one of the little fellows sprang forward and opened it for me. It flashed through my mind as I hastily thanked him that his home training must have been excellent, but when the same courtesy was extended as I came forth a moment or two later, I observed the group more closely. The mystery was explained! They were Mr. Gunckel's newsboys, and they belonged to the Association!

When Mr. Gunckel began this work of helping these children, kicked and cuffed about as "incorrigibles," into a better way of living, he never dreamed of the magnitude which the work has assumed. Year after year it has gone on quietly, and almost unnoticed, until it has become of national importance, because it is seen to be making useful American citizens out of material once considered hopeless. He saw possibilities undreamed of by others, and worked steadily and unostentatiously to turn them into realities. The result we know in part, but in its far-reaching entirety no one can take its measure. And great will be the pity if the building which has become so necessary for the furtherance of this work is not forthcoming in the near future.

When one stops to realize what such a tremendous outcome from a comparatively insignificant beginning means, the responsibility for individual effort appears. It goes to show how careful each one should be to sow the seed of action wisely and, above all, unselfishly.

It shows another thing, which I urged further back, that unswerving effort to reach an ideal must finally have a successful outcome. It is a law that is invariable. Results may not always be just what we expect, but in their finality they are what fits best into our scheme of life and bring the greatest satisfaction. When we decide unchangeably in what direction we shall move, "the tide of universal energy will carry us onward."

The Cozy Corner

AN APPRECIATION OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

We have many times been told that Washington was a person of excellent common sense; of admirable judgment and rare virtue, but that he had no genius. Genius, then, we must suppose to be the peculiar and shining attribute of some orator whose tongue can spout patriotic speeches; or a versifier who can hail Columbia, but not of the man who supported the state on his arms and carried America in his brain.

By what reasoning do we award the name to the creator of an epic, and deny it to the creator of a country? In what principle is it to be lavished upon him who carves in perishable marble an image of possible excellence, and withhold it from him who built for himself a transcendant character, indestructible as the obligations of duty and as imperishable as her rewards. If by the genius of action you mean Will and Intelligence enlightened and energized by each other; if force and insight be its characteristics and influence its test, then was Washington a man of genius and one unequaled in his power of morally and mentally controlling other minds. His was the genius of character, of thought solidified and concentrated into active good.

He belongs to that rare class of men who are the Homers, the Miltons, Platos and Newtons, who have impressed their characters upon nations without pampering national vices. Hard, indeed, was the struggle for freedom, and never can we duly appreciate those men who, by their unwearied exertions, achieved for us the glorious victories of the Revolution, nor the merits of Washington, through whose leadership a handful of undisciplined yeomen triumphed over the royal arms of England. His name, so terrible to his foes, is dear to his friends, and will ever be remembered with emotions of gratitude by those who are benefited by his labors.—J. P. Weaver.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR BOYS?

Concerning this subject I have a suggestion to offer, gleaned from a conversation held recently with a man who has three boys and a girl to "bring up in the way they should go," and, apparently, a man who has a good idea of his responsibility, and of the best way to meet it.

He said the oldest boy, who is nearly fourteen, had contracted the "dime novel" habit, and he was very anxious to break it up, and get him started along a better line of literature. He wisely judged that if he prohibited the novels the boy in all probability would read them on the sly, and add deceit to whatever harm the books might be doing; so he bided his time, and an opening presented itself one Sunday afternoon, when the boy finished a "Dare Devil Dick" story, and threw the book aside with a yawn. The father grasped the opportunity instantly. "Well," said he, "what did you learn?"

The boy looked at him curiously and asked what he meant.

"You have finished your book, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, what did you get out of it? What did you learn from it?"

Still the boy did not quite understand, and the father went on:

"When I read a book or a magazine article, I try to remember what I have learned by it, so that when I am out with other people I have something to talk about, or can understand what they are talking of. Did you get anything like that from your book?"

The boy admitted that he did not.

"Then your time spent in reading it was pretty well wasted, wasn't it?"

Yes, the boy saw that; but what should he read, then?

His father asked him if he would be willing to read any other kind of book, and he said yes, if he knew what to read. Then, as the man said to me, "It was up to me to find something sufficiently interesting to attract him in the first book he tried."

The next day he went with the boy to the library, and together they selected a book telling of the habits and homes of wild animals, the man reasoning that it would contain a strain of exciting adventure that would suit the boy's taste, and it did.

Before the book was finished an incident occurred that helped him materially. The boy's teacher asked the class a question concerning the habits of some particular wild animal, which was described in this very book, and he was the only one who could answer the question.

"Why," his father said, "he almost broke his neck getting home to tell me about it, and that settled it. Now he reads every spare moment he can get, and its always some book worth while, and he gets all that there is in it before he finishes."

If all fathers took the lively interest in seeing that their boys were started right, that this one evidently does, fewer mothers would be asking tearfully: "What shall we do with our boys?"—Mrs. Calista Smith.

WHAT SHE DOES.

Have you ever had a room full of guests to entertain, and know that some especial subject was for one reason or another painful to one or more of your guests, and had a blundering, well meaning "other guest" drag up that very subject?

"If you have, you may be thankful for the "way out of it" suggested by a young friend of mine who was relating just such an experience. "Oh, dear!" she groaned. "When anything like that happens, I always talk as fast as I can, or knock over a chair, or, if there's anything to eat in the house, I bring it out!"—Mrs. Walter James.

For pleurisy, pneumonia or any chest or lung trouble, there is nothing better than a thick pad of lambs' wool, not very thoroughly washed from the natural oil.

Baste this pad on the undergarment, so as to cover the back and front of the patient's chest, with the wool side next the skin; outside cover with oiled silk to protect the clothing. This will keep a steady, even warmth and the lanoline from the wool supplies a continual oil bath.

If your feet become blistered, a sole cut from common brown paper and worn between the shoe and stocking will give relief.

THE BABY'S OUTFIT.

In no work is the common sense of the mother shown to a greater degree than in the baby's outfit. The sensible mother does not load the helpless child with long skirts, heavy with embroidery and many in number; neither does she torture the tender flesh with starched gowns or tight bands. Rather she makes a few light weight, warm garments, just long enough to keep the little feet well covered, and in all ways made with a view to the comfort of the wearer.

Hand sewing is used on all of the baby's clothing as the dainty stitches are so much more appropriate for the little one than machine work. When there isn't time for the busy mother to do this, she must of course, bring the sewing machine to her assistance, but for the first long clothes it is far better that she make fewer and do them more daintily.

For the baby's bonnet, of lace or muslin as may be, have separate ties of lawn or ribbon, fastened to the bonnet with the small safety pins—beauty pins they are called. In this way the ties may be changed as often as necessary so the baby can always have a fresh pair, which will not only add to her appearance, but her comfort as well.

Breakfast.

Cereal and Cream.
Griddle Cakes. Broiled Bacon.
Fried Potatoes. Coffee.

Dinner.

Celery Soup.
Pot Roast of Beef. Mashed Potatoes.
Canned Corn. Corn Bread.
Cabbage Salad. Apple Pie.
Cheese. Fruit.
Tea or Coffee.

Supper.

Meat Loaf. Hot Biscuit.
Cottage Cheese. Plain Cake.
Tea or Milk.

Meat Loaf.

Chop fine two pounds lean beef, one-half pound of suet, or fat salt pork; season with salt and pepper, add two cupfuls of fine bread crumbs, one cupful of sweet milk. Mix thoroughly and mold in a loaf; place in a buttered tin, sprinkle bits of butter over the top and let it bake for three-quarters of an hour. Serve it.

Escalloped Oysters.

Butter a baking dish and place a layer of fine bread crumbs on the bottom, then a layer of oysters with bits of butter and seasoning of salt and pepper; repeat until the dish is filled, with the crumbs on top. Pour over all the strained liquor from the oysters and enough rich milk to thoroughly moisten the mass. Dot with bits of butter and bake in a brisk oven for twenty minutes, and serve hot. If this is prepared in individual dishes of the ordinary size, it will not require more than ten minutes to bake, and this way of serving is much nicer.

Chicken and Ham Timbale.

A very dainty dish may be made of left overs in this way:

Chop fine the meat from one chicken, and to three-fourths cupful of this add one-half cupful of cooked ham. Make both very fine. Mix with a cupful of chicken gravy, and when all is cold add half a cupful of cream and the beaten whites of two eggs. In a cup or small mold place a star shaped piece of biscuit dough rolled very thin, on this pour the meat mixture, place the half filled cups in a pan of hot water and let them bake till brown on top. Turn from the mold, and serve with a spoonful of cream gravy on each.

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To introduce our up-to-date jewelry we will give away, absolutely free, this handsome Perfumed Lucky Charm, the latest novelty. Send your name and address to-day and we will forward it to you at once without expense to you. Wear one and be in luck all the time. Address,

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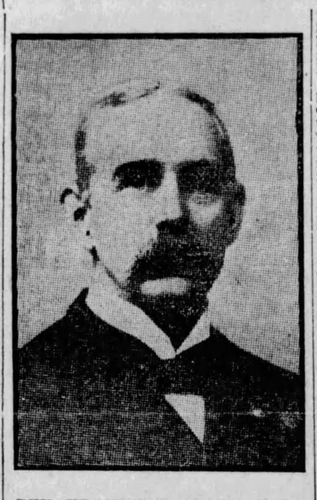
The Christian Endeavor Society



REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D. D., Founder of Christian Endeavor Society.

"The Greatest Young People's Movement in Christian History," is the manner in which the Christian Endeavor Society is described in an article by the Rev. James H. Ross, published in the February issue of the New England Magazine. The celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of this society was an important event of February second, and the commemoration of a great history. The growth from the beginning has been marvelous in numbers and in extent of territory. From one society in 1881 it has increased to nearly seventy thousand societies in 1906, and from a membership of fifty-seven to an enrollment of more than three and one-half millions, and from a small place in one denomination to a large place in sixty denominations. It spready rapidly into England, the United States, Canada, South America, Great Britain, into northern and central and eastern Europe; into the great empires of the east, India, China and Japan; into Australia and the widely dispersed islands of the great oceans; into the Dark Continent of Africa. It has penetrated to the interior of all the continents of the world. It has been the supreme expression and triumph of evangelical Protestantism during the past twenty-five years.

The original society of 1881, founded by the Rev. F. E. Clark, in the Williston Congregational church, Portland, Maine, of which he was pastor, was full grown at birth. All the essential principles developed in the subsequent history of the society were incorporated in the original constitution which Mr. Clark wrote in his study on the day named. Such revision of the constitution as has been made has been slight and simple, a modification of the constitution originally framed.

The objects of the organization were to promote the Christian life and mutual acquaintance and usefulness. There were to be six committees, the prayer meeting, the lookout, the social, the missionary, the Sunday school and the flower committees. A pledge was taken by active members promising attendance at every meeting unless detained by some absolute necessity, and participation, however slight, in every meeting. Absence was to be excusable provided it was due to a reason which could be conscientiously given to the Master of the members—Jesus Christ. This pledge came to be called "ironclad." The founder of the society deemed it absolutely essential to every society of Christian Endeavor and hence regarded it as a misnomer, to say the least, if the name of the society was appropriated and the pledge were omitted or made meaningless.

The society was appropriately designated by being called a young people's society. It was composed of both sexes. It was a co-religious organization corresponding to the co-educational secondary schools and the co-educational colleges. It was not limited to one sex, like the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations. It was composed of the young people of the churches and it sought to reach young people for the churches. It has succeeded; it has increased the proportion of young men in the churches as compared with the number of young women, and at the great international conventions that have been held there has been no marked disproportion between the number of young men and of young women in attendance.

The society was intended to be an organization for Christian work, for doing things, hence it was well named an Endeavor society. Good intention was inherent in the name whatever the result of the efforts put forth. Chrisitan work in all its manifold forms has been done, work for the promotion of home and foreign missions, temperance, good citizenship, the abolition of gambling, the care of the sick and infirm, the visitation of prisoners. Millions of dollars have been put into the treasuries of missionary societies. Deeds of kindness have been multiplied all over the globe. There is scarcely a conceivable form of Christian activity in which the young people have not participated. They have generated new forms in accordance with the inventive capacity inherent in youth. Good will and good deeds have characterized the course of the society in all the lands where it has found a home.

Mrs. Clark, the wife of the founder, has been a co-laborer throughout the entire history, including companionship in her husband's journeys around the world. She has fostered junior work, delivered many addresses, and written a part of the literature of the society.

C. E. SOCIETY, HAWAII.

The Paul Revere House

PAUL REVERE HOUSE, BOSTON.

Longfellow's stirring poem beginning with the lines:

"Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,"

is widely known, but it is, perhaps, not so widely known that the house in which Paul Revere was born is still standing, and that it is in appearance very much as it was when this American patriot first saw the light of day beneath its roof in the year 1735. The house is in Boston, in a locality now inhabited almost entirely by foreigners, but in the days of Paul Revere this locality was sometimes called "court end" of Boston, because so many of the aristocrats of the city made their homes there. The old house shown in the illustration is the one in which Paul Revere lived when he stole forth to take his famous midnight ride to Lexington, when the signal lantern had sent forth its sign of warning from the tower of the Old North church, a building still standing.

It was in this house that Paul Revere carried on his trade of silversmith, combined with that of an engraver, and we are told that he even pulled teeth "between times." It was from this house that he hung forth his homemade transparencies on the first anniversary of what was called the "Bloody Massacre" in Boston. It was from this house that he went forth to attend some of the secret meetings that resulted in the famous Boston "tea party."

While Paul Revere was not one of the great men of the Revolution, he was always a man who could be depended upon to carry through successfully any undertaking requiring spirit, decision and unfailing courage. A man of this kind may render his country great service, and Paul Revere was one of the most useful men of his day and generation.

USEFUL HINTS

If you can use an embroidery needle well, you can save dollars and be in the latest fashion by embroidering tiny flowers in colors to match the gown they are worn with, on the front of your fine, black stockings. Let the pattern cover the top of the foot down to where the slipper meets it and extend up above the ankle. A little touch of color will make a great change in the appearance of a pair of hose.

The latest in cushion covers is the photograph of yourself done on linen or satin. The picture is reproduced from a photograph by a new process, which is warranted not to fade and to be washable. While it may be very pleasant and romantic to give such a pillow cover to a friend, yet it is not quite pleasant to contemplate it as a resting place for the head of everyone who chooses to use it, instead of keeping it entirely for show.

Sometimes the cake or bread will stick to the pan in "spots"—just enough to give it a broken appearance; this is because the pan was nor evenly greased. A small brush is the best thing to use for preparing the pans, and also for rubbing the top of the loaf with butter before baking.

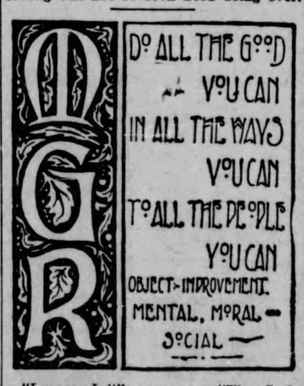
To remove grease or dirty marks from a porcelain tub or sink, make a suds of a tablespoonful of lye and plenty of hot water; pour this over the dirty places, and, while wet, rub with a soft cloth or dish mop. The stains will immediately disappear, and then the tub or sink should be rinsed with clear, hot water and wiped dry.

Never place a rubber bottle containing hot water next to the skin of a patient, as it is apt to make an uncomfortable blister. Make a bag of flannel to draw over the rubber bag, tying it securely around the top. If you have no bag for this purpose, a stocking leg will answer in case of emergency.

A rubber water bag, with a covering of white flannel on which is marked the initial or monogram of the receiver, is a nice and useful gift and should be added to the outfit of every girl when she goes away from home to attend school.

In hemming new table linen, turning the hems is made easy by unthreading the machine and turning the hem with a hemmer. This turns it evenly, and it is much easier to sew after this.

In sewing large buttons on coats, place a very small button between the cloth and the large button when you sew it on; it will make the buttoning easier and the sewing will not so soon need doing over.



"Lenora Ialı" poses as "The Lady from Philadelphia" today, and tells us in a most interesting manner of the sights she saw in the Quaker City:

"The first place of interest that I visited was Independence Hall, situated on Chestnut street. It was erected in 1732-35, and contains many paintings and old relics, besides documents written years and years ago. Here are the chairs upon which the members of congress sat when the Declaration of Independence was signed, and enclosed in a glass case in the outer hallway is the glorious old Liberty Bell.

"I can only mention a few of the many rooms. There is Declaration room, supreme court room, arcade of supreme court and the banquet room. In the latter are several objects of interest, including some chairs once belonging to Benjamin Franklin, and the pew which Washington occupied while at church.

"My next objective point was the Betsy Ross home on Arch street, which I found to be very small compared with the buildings adjoining it, and which is soon to be torn down to make way for a more modern structure. Here I was shown a small piece of the first flag, with the thirteen stars, carefully framed and hung on the wall.

"In an old cemetery at the corner of Fifth and Arch streets, are the graves of Benjamin Franklin and his wife, marked only by the simple inscription: 'Benjamin and Deborah Franklin,' with the dates of birth and death of each.

"The memory of Stephen A. Girard is kept 'ever green' by Girard College, the home school for orphaned boys. The main building is very beautiful, composed mostly of white marble and costing over $1,900,000. Surrounding it are thirty-four pillars, which cost $1,500 a piece. In one room is shown the library of the college and in another the personal possessions of Mr. Girard, consisting of the furniture of his home, his 'chaise' and his sea chest.

In the entrance hall is a very old sarcophagus which was bought in Syria, and presented to the college by Commodore Elliott, U. S. N. On it is an inscription which, being translated, reads:

"Julia, daughter of Caius Mamaea; lived thirty years."

The surname, Mamaea, denotes one of those whom the Roman emperor, Alexander Severus, adopted, provided for, and named in honor of his mother, Julia Mamaea.

The boys in this institution lead a very happy, healthful life. Each one has his own clean little cot, his clothing is kept clean and mended, he has a good education, a good living and plenty of sports, such as baseball, football, etc. What more can a boy need? Some very intelligent men of today owe their start in life to Stephen A. Girard.

The U. S. Mint was a place I had always wanted to see, and I found it far beyond my expectations. The process of money-making is most interesting, though it almost gives one a feeling of covetousness to see so much of it; a feeling, however, that there is small chance of gratifying, since, at the end of each day, the employers can tell if one pennyweight is unaccounted for.

The City Hall is a very large and beautiful building, erected at a total cost of $18,243,339.84, and is said to be the second tallest building in the world, having a height of 547 feet, while Washington monument is 550 feet.

Among other fine buildings in Fairmount park are Horticultural hall and Memorial hall, of the centennial of 1876, both containing many wonderful works of art, which it would take several days to inspect thoroughly.

The home of William Penn is in West Fairmount and is known as "Letitia House." The park is the largest in the world, containing thousands of acres, laid out in drives, walks, etc. Wissahickon creek runs through it, and the "Sunken Gardens" are very much admired.

The League Island navy yard and Marine Barracks are sights one does not see every day, and, having seen them, there is not much room left for doubt as to the manner in which Uncle Sam cares for his laddies of the navy.

I will only mention one more place, and that I am sure all who love music as well as I do will be glad to hear about. Several miles from the city is Willow Grove, a pleasure park, where one may go to rest or for enjoyment. It is maintained by the city, and has a music arcade, where, during the summer one can hear Sousa, Damrosch, Conway, Royal Italian, Indian bands, and many others.

In my next letter I will say something about Atlantic City, the popular watering place, where there is a De Forest wireless telegraph station.—Leonora Ialı.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

They sat before the kitchen range,
The corn was bobbing in the pan,
She was a sweet and loving lass,
He was a brave but bashful man.

For full a year on her he'd called
And looked the love he bore the maid,
But still it seemed he never would
Declare himself without her aid.

So weary of the long delay,
A hint resolved to give to him.
She said, "Look at the frisky corn!
I do declare it's poppin', Jim!

"It's poppin', poppin', Jim! Dear me!
What is it tellin', don't you know?"
He blushed and rose. "I guess," said he,
"It's tellin' me it's time to go!"

—Henry Waldorf Francis, in Woman's Home Companion.

Why the Cat Came Back

Of course Queen never should have done such a thing. She had been taught from the time she was old enough to miow that to steal was the lowest, commonest thing that a cat could do. She did not have the excuse of being hungry, for a saucer full of rich milk was standing under the table inviting her to have a drink. She was guilty of theft for no cause beyond her own naughty nature for she had been reared in the lap of luxury as had her parents before her.

Queen had everything her heart could wish for, at least she had until that unhappy day when she forgot all the teaching and deliberately stole the fish that lay on the kitchen table waiting to be cooked. From this time forth, Queen's descent was swift and sure and not a day passed without there being a stormy scene in Miss Mathilda's house about some dainty stolen by the pussy.

At last, Miss Mathilda made up her mind that Queen should go and go she did. She was given to the washerwoman where her life was anything but pleasant owing to skim milk and the washerwoman's babies who squeezed her and pulled her tail from morning until night. Queen wished again and again that she could have another chance at Miss Mathilda's, but months passed by without that chance making its appearance.

After Queen's departure quiet reigned at that house. This quiet was not of long duration for mice soon made their appearance in ones and twos and in whole families. Miss Mathilda was greatly afraid of mice, which was very foolish of her, but does not in the least alter the situation. Traps were set, poison used, but still the mice remained. If you had lived near to Miss Mathilda you might have often heard at night sounds like these: "Scat! Go away!" followed by noises made by throwing books and shoes at the whole family of gnawers. Finally Miss Mathilda hit upon the idea of pretending that a cat was in the room. She would loudly "miow" and call "Here, pussy!" in exactly the same way she used to call Queen.

The scheme of Miss Mathilda was successful so far as the immediate departure of the mice was concerned. The weak point about the plan was that Miss Mathilda had to keep calling all the time. This was not the best way to get a good night's rest, and she spent many hours trying to solve the problem. She might never have come to any solution had her eyes not fallen upon a picture of a dog looking into a phonograph the lettering under the picture telling the reader that the voice issuing forth from the machine was the voice of his master. "The very thing," said Miss Mathilda and the next day a record was made for "Puss! Puss!" in a much more natural way than any printed words can describe.

Miss Mathilda was delighted and could hardly wait for bedtime to see how her clever plan should succeed.

The mice came out as they had been in the habit of doing and Miss Mathilda reached out to the little table which stood at the side of her bed and put the machine in motion. "Miow" it went repeating over and over again and "Here puss" in so natural a way that Miss Mathilda forgot to be afraid of the mice she was so amused with the doings of her phonograph. The mice scampered back to their holes and Miss Mathilda sank to sleep to the music of "Miow-Miow."

You remember the phonograph stood on a table near an open window. If mice have ears so have cats. They heard the "miowing" and what is more they heard the invitation of "Puss-puss." They were not long accepting the invitation and as Miss Mathilda's room was easily reached by a balcony, they soon reached it. When that good woman next awoke she did not see a mouse anywhere about, but her room was swarming with cats, cats white, cats black, cats fat and cats thin. One more venturesome than the other jumped on her bed and Miss Mathilda saw at a glance that this cat was her own Queen—Queen sadly the worse for wear since she had left her happy home for the washerwoman's residence. Miss Mathilda did not make her get off the bed, nor did she want to. She rang her bell and her maid hurried to the room only to shriek when she saw the company of cats which had taken the places of the company of rats.

In five minutes every father, mother, son and daughter of that cat party had been chased out of the window except Queen, whom Miss Mathilda decided to keep as the least of the three evils.

"If I do not keep the phonograph operating I have mice," said Miss Mathilda. "If it does the miowing I have cats, so I'll think I'll keep Queen. She can attend to the miowing department, while I can do the rest."—Exchange.

BRAVE ANNABEL LOU.

Annabel Lou is only two,
And one can't tell—that is, very well—
What Annabel Lou is going to do.

Annabel Lou is afraid of a mouse,
Or a dog or a bird or a fly or a cat;
But she's not afraid to stroke the fur
Of a great, big fox, and give it a pat,
And pull its tail, and handle its claws,
And put her hand in its open jaws.

Annabel Lou is only two,
And one can't tell—that is, very well—
What Annabel Lou is going to do.

But perhaps I should say, to be quite fair,
That claws and fur and tail and head
Are not exactly as first they grew,
And are harmless quite, for the fox is dead,
And it hangs round the neck—indeed 'tis true—
Of the beautiful mamma of Annabel Lou.

—Clara Odell, in St. Nicholas.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR DEC.

New Work ..... Buckeye Jr.
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Philadelphia in 1750, and manifested a partiality for the sea very early in life. He went on a voyage to the West Indies when 15 years old, and, being shipwrecked, was left with three companions on an uninhabited island almost three months before he was rescued. In 1773 he served with Horatio, afterwards Lord Nelson, on the same vessel, seeking the N. W. passage. On the breaking out of the Revolutionary war he served with Paul Jones under Commander Hopkins. The remainder of his life was spent in advancing his country's interests by naval warfare. He was almost invariably successful, and though a very young man when he met his death, no naval officer save Paul Jones did more valuable service for the United States than he did, having attained the rank of commodore. On the evening of March 7, 1778, he engaged the British ship Yarmouth, 64 guns, with his Randolph, 32 guns. He was wounded at the beginning of the fight, and while the surgeon was examining the wound, the Randolph blew up, the explosion supposed to have been from her magazines. Our hero was among those who then found a watery grave.

BUCKEYE, JR.

2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—An opening in the deck of a ship.
2.—Last letter of the Greep alphabet.
3.—Darkness.
4.—Moral.
5.—Liquid sugar.
6.—An essay.
7.—Leaven.

Primals and finals give two reasons for the greatness of George Washington, who was born 174 years ago this very day. DODE.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A and B each have the same income. A contracts an annual debt amounting to 1-7 of it; B lives on 4-5 of it; at the end of 10 years B lends A enough to pay off his debts and has $160 left. What was the income? L. I. M.

4.—NUMERICAL ACROSTIC.

I am composed of 11 letters. To find them, take the initials of the following words:

1.—A place where money was found. (Luke 17:27.)
2.—The first sinner. 3.—When time began. (Gen. 1:5.)
4.—A man of God. (2 Chron. 8:14) 5.—One who saw God in heaven. (1 Kings 22:14-19. 6.—What a man put on his neck. (Jer. 27:2.) 7.—A surgeon's knife. (1 Kings. 18:28.)
8.—A river where a fast was proclaimed. (Ezra 8:21.)
9.—A great leader of the Israelites. 10.—A city that was made desolate. (Jer. 50:23.) 11.—One who was cast in the fiery furnace. (Daniel 3:20.) My whole is what Jesus said to Peter.

Dedicated to "Dode" by C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something we do not know about Botany Bay?

EMILY P.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "A picture is an intermediate something between a thought and a thing." W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of February 8th.

1.—Edmund Cartwright.
2.—39.+ sq. yds. (See chat.)
3.—The missing word is "present."
4.—Words forming half square: Esther, Sarid, trap, hip, Ed, R.
5.—Boots was a most unfortunate young man, according to ancient mythology. He was the son of Ceres and Iasion, who, being plundered of all his possessions by his brother Pluto, invented the plow, to which he yoked two oxen and cultivated the soil to procure subsistence for himself. As a reward for this discovery he was translated to heaven by his mother with the plow and yoke of oxen, under the name of Bootes (the ox driver), which is still borne by one of the constellations. According to another tale, Bootes was the son of Lycaon and Callisto, whom his father slew and set before Jupiter for a repast, to try his omniscience. Jupiter restored him to life and placed him among the stars.
6.—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH WROTE

"Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar."

Chat.

The solution sent by Lewis Anderson to his problem answered today is:

1-2 circ. x R equals 50.2656, the number of sq. ft. area of bottom of the cistern; circ. x 12 equals 301.5936, number of sq. ft. in walls of cistern. Adding these two dimensions together equals 351.8592 sq. ft. in all. Dividing by 9 sq. ft. equals 39.+ sq. yds. of cement required.

The class was not quite so large this morning, but it was very satisfactory, consisting of: Hawkeye, Buckeye, Jr., Pauline, Lewis Anderson, E. G. R., Mrs. H. Larned and Newt.

Mrs. Larned says: "The Blade did not come Saturday, the 20th, so the storm kept it back till it was a week old. Old but interesting!"

Newt, the schoolmistress, is very much obliged for your New Year's greeting, and hopes you will manage to "attend" more regularly than you have been doing lately.

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EARTHQUAKES IN ECUADOR

200 Persons Drowned in Tidal Wave.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, Feb. 15.—Passengers from the province of Esmeraldas, in the extreme northwestern part of Ecuador, who arrived here yesterday afternoon, report that earthquake shocks were felt there January 31, and that several towns in the province of Esmeraldas and Manabi were seriously damaged.

At Esmeraldas City several houses collapsed, including the government house. The village of Pinguagi, near the Colombian frontier was inundated by a tidal wave and many inhabitants were drowned. Ninety bodies were washed ashore at Tumaco. At Rio Verde several houses collapsed. During eight days 25 shocks were felt in Esmeraldas. The Colombian village of Guacada also was inundated by a tidal wave and 200 persons were drowned.

The eruption of the Colombian volcano of Cumbal caused the earthquake.

New York, Feb. 15.—An earthquake of considerable magnitude, which, however, did little serious damage, was reported by the steamer Sarnia, which arrived here from Cartagena, a seaport of Colombia. The shock was felt on January 31 last, while the Sarnia was moored at a dock in the harbor of Cartagena.

The day was cloudless and the weather nearly perfect when, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the Sarnia suddenly began to roll and plunge. Immediately there was a report like that of a small cannon and the four-inch steel hawser, which moored the steamer to the dock, snapped in two. Smaller craft moored about the harbor were more seriously affected, some of them striking violently against the docks, while others were swept completely clear of their moorings. The Colombian warship Cartagena, lying near the Sarnia, had a similar experience to that of the latter steamer, breaking a four-inch mooring rope.

The Sarnia left port soon after the shock was felt and no fatalities in the city or surrounding country, if any were caused by the earthquake, had been reported up to the time of departure.

NOT LOOKING FOR MUCH

Count Boni Just Wants a Small Amount From Countess.

Paris, Feb. 16.—The financial negotiations in the Castellane case do not relate to Count Boni's allowance after separation from his wife, formerly Anna Gould, of New York, as he has simplified this branch by stating that he does not expect a large amount. The count's announcement was made to one of the lawyers of the countess.

It was most emphatic and is substantially in the following terms: "I declare to you, and I swear to the exactness of my declaration, that I not only do not demand, but that I will not accept any sum beyond that small amount which constituted my income before my marriage."

The court thus disposes of the statement to the effect that he contemptuously refused $40,000 a year on the ground that it was not sufficient for his pocket money.

The attitude of the count leaves the lawyers of the countess to consider only his outstanding indebtedness, which reaches an enormous sum.

TWELFTH WEDDING AT WHITE HOUSE

President's Daughter Weds at High Noon Today.

Washington, Feb. 17.—In the beautiful white and gold East room of the White House a few minutes after noon today the venerable Right Rev. Henry Satterlee, bishop of Washington, of the Protestant Episcopal church, pronounced the fateful words which united in marriage Alice Lee Roosevelt, eldest daughter of the President of the United States, and Nicholas Longworth, the representative in congress from the First district of Ohio.

The ceremony—the simple, beautiful and impressive ring service of the Episcopal church—was attended with all the splendor of a grand official function and with all the devotional beauty of a cathedral service. It was witnessed by one of the most brilliant and distinguished assemblages ever gathered in the White House, by far the largest company which ever graced the executive mansion on a similar occasion.

Was Twelfth Bride.

A halo of a hundred years' romantic White House history hung over the bridal couple. Miss Roosevelt was the twelfth bride, according to accepted authorities, to plight her troth within its classic walls and the identical spot

where she today joined hands with the husband of her choice, "for better, for worse," is hallowed in the memory of another White House bride, beloved "Nellie" Grant, who thirty-two years ago on that same spot became the wife of an Englishman, Algernon C. F. Sartoris.

Tender indeed, must have been the recollections of Mrs. Sartoris of that day, now long ago, for she was one of the witnesses of Miss Roosevelt's wedding.

Since that day, a third of a century ago, tremendous changes have taken place. Then this country scarcely had recovered from the awful shock of great internal conflict and its place among the nations of the earth was conjectural; now America stands forth unchallenged as among the first powers of the world, in peace, as well as in war.

Gladly, therefore, did princes and potentates pay homage today to the daughter of the President. Glad they were to extend their courteous tributes to the President's daughter, and doubly glad were they to extend them to the dainty bride for herself. Kings and emperors, through their personal representatives, joined with the American people in extending to Alice Lee Roosevelt, the American girl, their heartfelt good wishes.

It had been the desire, not only of Miss Roosevelt, who was most concerned, but of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, that the wedding today should be celebrated in a manner comparatively quiet, that it should be a family affair. This desire, it shortly was disclosed, could not be gratified. As it finally developed, the wedding was the most imposing function that ever took place in the White House. The thousand guests bidden to the ceremony began to arrive shortly after 11 o'clock. They entered by the east terrace and passed up the main staircase directly to the historic East room. Beautiful at all times, the famous room today was exquisite in its classic splendor. The shades were drawn at all of the windows and the handsome brocaded draperies in gold harmonized perfectly with the ivory white of the room. From the hundreds of softly shaded electric lights in the magnificent chandeliers perfect light was shed throughout the room.

Floral Decoration.

The floral decorations were more elaborate than any heretofore have been in President Roosevelt's administration. While unnecessary space in the great apartment was not taken up with decorations, as every inch of it was needed to accommodate the guests, huge vases of rare design, each filled with Easter lilies and fern fronds, occupied each of the mantels, and two handsome tables, one each at the north and south ends of the room, bore jardinieres of flowering rhododendrons.

United States Marine Band.

Behind this screen was stationed in the vestibule the magnificent Marine band orchestra, under the personal leadership of William R. Santelman, the director of the band. A special programme had been prepared for the wedding. The music was selected for most part by Miss Roosevelt herself.

During the time the guests were assembling, the military and naval officers detailed for the occasion to the White House as the social aids of the President, were completing the arrangements, by seeing that the distinguished throng was disposed of properly for the ceremony.

Mrs. Roosevelt First to Appear.

A few minutes before noon Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by the members of her immediate family descended the main staircase, and, under the escort of several military aides, entered the east room by the main doors. She was escorted to a position on the left side of the platform, which was reserved for the bride's family. Designated members of the bridegroom's family, including his mother and sisters, already had taken their places on the right side of the platform. In order to keep a way clear for the wedding party, white satin ropes were stretched from each side of the main entrance to the East room to posts located ten feet west of the platform and thence around the platform, to points on the east wall.

Mrs. Roosevelt graciously acknowledged the greetings which she received on her entrance. She wore a superb gown, richly designed of heavy, cream-colored brocade, on which were figures of blue and brown interlaced with threads of gold. The gown was made in Princess style with a long train of the brocaded material. The trimmings were of brown chiffon, embroidered in blue and gold. The yoke of the bodice was formed of embroidered chiffon, as were the trimmings on the elbow sleeves. Exquisitely designed panels on the skirt were made of the blue and gold embroidery. She wore diamond ornaments.

Longworth and Best Man.

Two or three minutes after the entrance of Mrs. Roosevelt, the bridegroom, Mr. Longworth, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Thomas Nelson Perkins, of Boston, descended the main staircase and entering the east room, took his place at the foot of the platform to await the arrival of his bride.

Miss Alice Escorted by Her Father.

Promptly on the stroke of noon, Miss Roosevelt, escorted by the President, descended by the elevator to the west end of the main corridor. There awaiting them were the ushers selected by Mr. Longworth. All of them are long-time personal friends and several were the bridegroom's classmates at Harvard. They were Quincy A. Shaw, of Boston; Frederick Winthrop, of New York; Francis R. Bangs, of Boston; Guy Norman, of Boston; B. A. Wallingford, Jr., of Cincinnati; Larz Anderson, of Washington; Vicomte Charles de Chambrun, of the French embassy, and Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.

Preceded by the ushers, the President and the dainty bride resting her hand lightly within his left arm proceeded to the East room, the orchestra rendering the magnificent march from Tannhauser.

The Wedding Gown.

Miss Roosevelt never looked better. The classic beauty of her face and figure was accentuated by her exquisite attire and by the surroundings. Her bridal dress was a magnificent creation of heavy white satin, point lace, chiffon, filmy tulle and silver brocade. The material from which the gown was developed was manufactured especially for Miss Roosevelt, and the design was destroyed as soon as the necessary amount of the material for the dress was made. The gown had a long court train of superb silver brocade. The bodice was made high without a collar, was trimmed with rare old point lace, and the elbow sleeves were finished with the same filmy material. The sleeves just met the long white gloves.

A voluminous tulle veil almots completely enveloping the slender, graceful figure of the charming bride was held in place by dainty clusters oforange blossoms. The tiny slippers were fashioned from silver brocade and instead of buckles, tulle bows were worn with tiny clusters of orange flowers. The only jewels worn by the bride was the superb diamond necklace, which was the gift of the groom. Over her left arm, Miss Roosevelt carried a superb shower bouquet of the rarest and daintiest white orchids procurable. The delicate blossoms were arranged in cascade form, the stems being tied with white chiffon satin ribbon with long bows.

The ushers, who were in couples, separated as they reached the platform, and the President passed through the two lines and presented his daughter to the waiting bridegroom, who stepped forward to receive her. Together they ascended the platform, where Bishop Satterlee in the imposing robes of his office already was standing.

It was one of the most auspicious moments in the history of the White House. The guests seemed scarcely to breathe, so intent were they to catch every syllable of the beautiful service. In low, yet resonant tones, Bishop Satterlee began. At the conclusion of the responses from the bride and groom, the venerable bishop inquired in a tone that filled the great room:

Bride Given Away.

"Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"

The President of the United States ascended the platform and, taking his daughter's right hand, placed it in that of the bridegroom. Thus he gave the bride away to the man of her choice, and by the ring, which an instant later the groom placed on the fourth finger of her left hand, she became Mrs. Nicholas Longworth.

At the conclusion of the wedding ceremony the assembled guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Longworth on the platform and beneath the floral bower where their hands and hearts were joined forever. They were showered with congratulations. The guests then were received in the Blue room by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt. After the informal receptions the bridal breakfast was served in buffet form, in the state and private dining rooms.

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WHITE HOUSE WEDDINGS

Twelve Marriages in Century of Its History.

Washington, Feb. 17.—Romance and history have made the White House the most interesting home in America. Of the two, romance, probably, notably has contributed more to endear the mansion to the people—men as well as women—than history.

The weddings which have taken place within its classic portals appeal with keenest interest, to every true American.

In the century of its history, the White House has been the scene of twelve weddings. That of Miss Roosevelt and Mr. Longworth today was the largest by far and in some respects the most notable wedding that ever was celebrated in the mansion. Miss Roosevelt was the fourth daughter of a President of the United States to be given in marriage in this official home of the Chief Executive. The list of one thousand guests invited to witness the ceremony today is several times larger than that invited to any previous White House wedding, and yet the President and Mrs. Roosevelt might have extended the list many times without satisfying the desires of all their friends. The list, therefore, was made up with the idea of including only certain official classes, relatives of the two families and the intimate personal friends of the bride and groom. As was to have been expected, the number of guests taxed the capacity of the White House to the utmost.

Prior to the remodeling of the interior of the White House three years ago, it would not have been possible to entertain so large a company in the house as attended today's wedding. That fact probably accounts for the comparatively small lists of guests at previous weddings. Thirty-two years ago, Ellen W. Grant, who endeared herself to the American people as "Nellie" Grant, one of the best beloved and most popular of women, became a White House bride. The number of guests at her wedding was about two hundred, and writers of the time say that was practically all that could have been accommodated comfortably.

First Wedding.

The first White House wedding took place during the administration of James Madison, whose wife was probably the most popular woman of her time in America. Mrs. Madison's youngest sister, Lucy Payne Washington, widow of a nephew of President Washington, was married on the evening of March 11, 1811, to a widower, who resided in Kentucky. The marriage was witnessed by important officials and members of the diplomatic corps.

Just after the war of 1812 the second White House wedding occurred. This also was in the administration of Madison, the bride, Miss Anna Todd, being a cousin of Mrs. Madison. The groom was John G. Jackson, then member of the house of representatives from Virginia. On account of the war, society affairs were at low tide in Washington and the marriage was not so notable as the first one.

Married in Blue Room.

The wedding of Miss Maria Hester Monroe, the first daughter of a President to be married in the White House, was a distinct disappointment in a social way. On March 9, 1820 she was married in the Blue room to Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur, of New York, who was acting as private secretary to President Monroe. It was purely a family affair, not even the members of the President's cabinet being invited. The restrictions placed on the list of guests and some other matters concerning the marriage formed the subject of considerable sarcastic comment at the time.

The fourth wedding in the White House was that of a President's son, John Adams, the son and private secretary of President John Quincy Adams, on February 10th, 1828, married in the blue room his cousin, Miss Mary Hellen, of Philadelphia. It was a brilliant social function and was made peculiarly notable by the fact that President Adams led the Virginia reel in the dance that followed the ceremony. The wedding and a series of parties given the young people afterward by the President and Mrs. Adams were the greatest social functions of that time.

Three in One Administration.

During the administration of President Jackson three marriages were celebrated in the White House. The first was that of Miss Dell Lewis, of Nashville, Tenn., to Alphonse Joseph Yver Pagot, secretary of the French legation. It took place in the Blue room and was witnessed by the members of the cabinet and their wives, members of the diplomatic corps and personal friends. The bride was given away by President Jackson. Shortly afterward Miss Mary Easten, also of Tennessee, a niece of Mrs. Jackson, was married in the blue room to Lucien B. Polk. The third marriage in the White House during the Jackson administration was that of Miss Emily Martin, a relative of the President's family, who became the bride of Lewis Randolph, a grandson of Thomas Jefferson.

The eighth White House wedding was that of another daughter of a president. Elizabeth, the third daughter of President John Tyler, was married in the Blue room on January 31, 1842, to William Waller, of Williamsburg, Va. It was intended that the marriage should be quiet and simple, but it developed into a great social event. It was at this wedding that one of the bridesmaids expressed surprise to Daniel Webster that Miss Tyler should relinquish her White House home and the galety of Washington society for an humble Virginia residence.

"Ah," responded Mr. Webster, "love rules the court, the camp, the grove, and love is heaven and heaven is love."

Wedding of Nellie Grant.

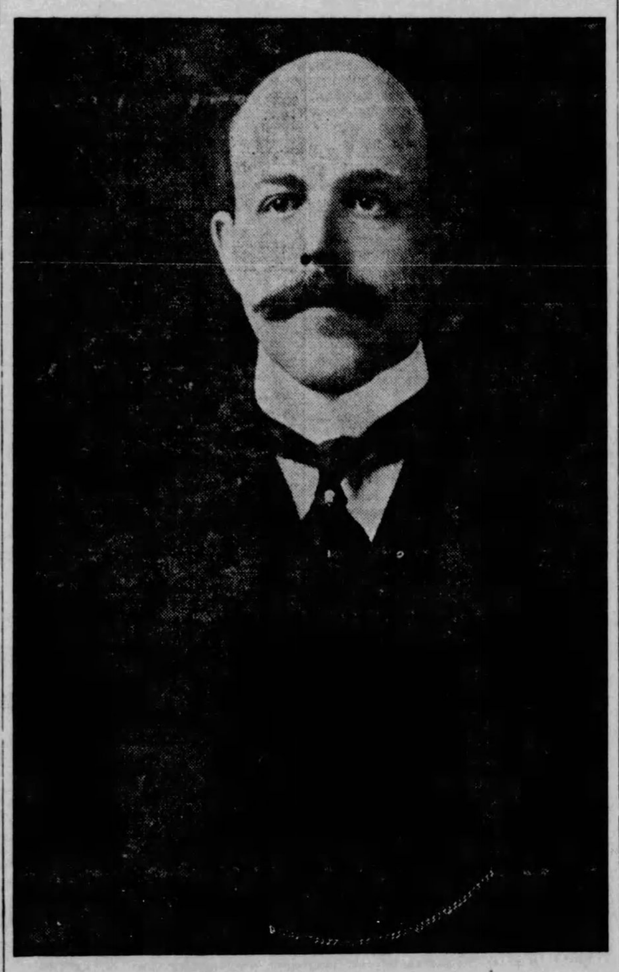
Then, in order, on May 21, 1874, the wedding of "Nellie" Grant took place. Up to that time it was far and away the most brilliant social function of any kind that ever had taken place in the White House. The bridegroom was Algernon C. F. Sartoris, of England, who had come across the water and had won the hand and heart of the best beloved of American girls. The ceremony occurred in the historic East room, the scene of today's wedding, and in many respects the wedding of today and that of 32 years ago resembled each other closely. The floral decorations were magnificent, the music exquisite, and every detail was developed beautifully. The two hundred guests present represented the most important officials of the government and members of the diplomatic corps. The ceremony which united Miss Roosevelt to Mr. Longworth was performed on almost identically the same spot where "Nellie" Grant and Algernon Sartoris pledged their lives to each other. Hundreds of beautiful and costly presents were made to the bride. After an elaborate wedding breakfast in the state sitting room, Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, amid a shower of rice in dainty slippers, were whirled away to the railroad station in a coach drawn by four handsome bay horses, and left for New York on a perfectly equipped special train.

One wedding took place in the White House during the administration of President Hayes. His niece, Miss Emily Platt, in June, 1878, became the bride of Gen. Russell Hastings, the ceremony being performed in the Blue room.

Grover Cleveland Ceremony.

Grover Cleveland was the only President of the United States married in the White House. His marriage to Miss Frances Folsom was celebrated in the Blue room on the evening of June 2, 1886. The room was superbly decorated with living green and cut flowers, and the entire lower part of the White House had been transformed into bower of floral beauty. The guests were limited to the relatives of the President and Miss Folsom, the members of the cabinet and their wives and Private Secretary Lamont and Mrs. Lamont. The Marine band furnished the music. Later, the President and Mrs. Cleveland took an extended trip through the west.

For twenty years, until today, no wedding has been celebrated in the White House, and in the annals of the romance and history of the mansion there is no record of so elaborate and beautiful a ceremony as the wedding of Alice Lee Roosevelt and Nicholas Longworth.



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COUNTESS FILES WRIT.

Seeks Separation From Count Boni—No Contest.

Paris, Feb. 16.—An urgent writ was today served upon Count Boni De Castelane, making him defendant in the separation proceedings of his wife, formerly Anna Gould.

This decisive step was taken after renewed efforts to effect a reconciliation had proved fruitless. The count accepted service of the writ, even calling upon the countess' lawyers to facilitate fixing upon a place where the writ could be delivered. The bill of complaint was filed at the same time. It follows very closely the countess' prima facie showing when she first asked the court's permission to take action against her husband.

It mentions no names but particularizes certain incidents in which the count is alleged to have participated, and it asks for a decree for what the French law terms "Separation of body and property," meaning complete material separation without a dissolution of the bonds of matrimony.

The court holds the bill of complaint in the strictest secrecy, but the foregoing are the essential features of its contents. It can be stated with absolute positiveness, now that the countess has formally inaugurated her action, that it is her intention to secure a decree at the earliest date possible. The count will not contest the granting of a decree.

BOMB THROWER HANGED

Made an Attempt Upon Life of Governor Khovostoff.

Chernigoff, Russia, Feb. 19.—Korotki, the man who made an attempt upon the life of Governor Khovostoff, January 14, by throwing two bombs at the governor, while he was driving home with his wife from the cathedral, was hanged here today. Khovostoff is recovering from his wounds, which were serious. Mme. Khovostoff was only slightly hurt.

"CATCH OF THE SEASON."

A Gibson Girl Is to Marry Lord De Clifford.

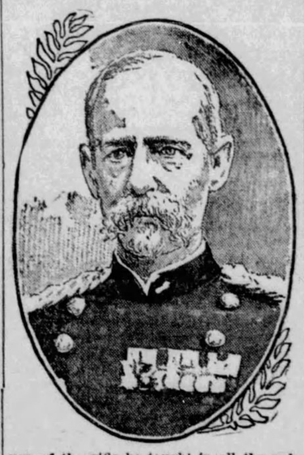
London, Feb. 17.—Lord De Clifford will be married February 19 at St. Margaret's church, Westminster, to Eva Carrington, who is now playing a small part in Bluebell in Fairyland, at the Aldwich theatre, this city. She is 21 years old and formerly was one of the "Gibson Girls" in The Catch of the Season. The engagement had been kept a profound secret.

Jack Southwell Russell, twenty-fifth baron De Clifford, a title created in 1299, was born July 2, 1884, and succeeded his father in 1894. He owns about 13,000 acres in County Mayo, Ireland. The first Baron De Clifford was killed at Bannockburn in 1314.

TEACH YOUTH TO SHOOT

Lord Roberts Wants Use of Rifle Taught in Schools.

London, Feb. 17.—In pursuance of his campaign for the betterment of the army, Lord Roberts has issued a manifesto to the nation advocating that drill in the



use of the rifle be taught in all the public schools, that every youth be obliged to undergo three or four months' military training, and that in an emergency every man during certain years of his life shall be legally liable to be called out for service in the kingdom.

PRIEST KILLED BY INDIANS.

Mexico City, Feb. 19.—Henry Albert Bourdoir, a priest and instructor in the normal school in Puebla, with three other teachers, was attacked by Indians in the mountains. Bourdoir was killed and two other priests were fatally wounded. State officers are searching for the Indians.

KING IN PARLIAMENT

Customary Ceremony Marks the Opening.

London, Feb. 19. — King Edward opened the second parliament of his reign this afternoon with the customary ceremonial. The absence of Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and the mourning into which the court had been thrown by the death of King Christian, detracted somewhat from the brilliance of the pageant. Otherwise the royal procession from Buckingham palace to the palace at Westminster and the proceedings in the house of lords followed the well known lines of these of previous years.

The king, arrayed in robes of crimson silk and velvet edged with gold lace and surmounted by a heavy cape of ermine, having seated himself on the throne, commanded the presence of the commons to hear his speech. As soon as the speaker and the commons had arrived, the king took the document containing the text of his speech from the the kneeling lord chancellor and read it.

The speech contained no surprises. The usual reference to the continuance of friendly relations with foreign powers was followed by a paragraph rejoicing over the fact that the Russo-Japanese war had been brought to an end by the satisfactory conclusion of the negotiations commenced in August and due to the initiative of the President of the United States, which had resulted in an honorable peace.

Referring to the Moroccan conference the king remarked:

"It is earnestly to be hoped that the result of these negotiations may be conducive to the maintenance of peace among all nations."

Colorless mention was made of the Anglo-Japanese treaty, the dissolution of the union of Norway and Sweden and the condition of Macedonia, which has "continued to give cause for anxiety."

The speech announced that the idea of an intermediate stage for a representative government of the Transvaal had been abandoned, and that a new constitution would be drawn up as expeditiously as possible, adding that until the Transvaal assembly meets the importation of Chinese will be suspended.

After announcing the postponement of the proposed colonial conference until early in 1907, the king congratulated the commons on the steady increase in imports and exports, indicating that the industries generally are in a sound and progressive condition.

SQUAD READY TO FIRE

Reprieve Arrived Just In Time to Save Eleven Insurgents.

Libau, Courland, Feb. 19.—Eleven insurgents of Hazenpoth, who were tried by drumhead court-martial, have been saved from execution by the arrival of a reprieve, and have been ordered to be handed over to a military court for formal trial.

The condemned men had been placed in position before the firing squad which had already executed six of their companions. It is hoped that indicates the abandonment of summary trials and the substitution of regular tribunals.

PRINCE CHUN HAS SON

Successor to Throne Bears the Name of Pu.

Pekin, Feb. 17.—A son has been born to Prince Chun, the emperor's brother. It is believed that this child is most likely to be designated as successor to the throne. A decree bestows upon him the name of Pu.

COUNTESS IS ABOUSED

Refuses All Concessions of Count Boni Castellane.

Paris, Feb. 19.—There will be no further communication between Countess Boni de Castellane and her bankrupt husband. She is now at Biarritz with her children, and will remain there until the trial of her suit for separation is finished.

She will sell her uncompleted mansion near the Bois de Boulogne. Other real estate in and near Paris will be disposed of, no matter what the sacrifice may be.

There is a good deal of the grim stubbornness of Jay Gould in the mental makeup of the countess when she is aroused, as she is now, and when it comes to a struggle for insistence and persistence, Count Boni is overmatched and outplayed at every turn. He would make any concession to recall the past and begin life over again, but his repentance comes too late. As you say in America, he is "down and out," and he has been the most expensive luxury ever bought with American gold.

The following shows how American Anna Gould was goldbricked:

Anna Gould's fortune	$20,000,000
Wedding portion settled on her husband, Count Boni	5,000,000
Losses of the count at the gaming table	1,500,000
Money of his wife invested in bric-a-brac and antiques	800,000
Paid out of the Gould millions for building sites in Paris and environs	2,000,000
Yachts and fittings	150,000
Dinners and entertainments in ten years	400,000

DEADLY CHEMICALS FOUND

Sufficient to Kill Half of the Population of St. Petersburg—Daggers Are Poisoned.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 17.—An important arrest of six social revolutionists lavishly provided with explosives and bombs, who, it is believed, were planning an attempt on the life of Governor General Doubassoff, of Moscow, was made here yesterday evening just previous to their departure for Moscow. A seventh member of the party, a student, threw away a bomb and escaped.

The police also took into custody eight

GOV. GEN. DOUBASSOFF.

terrorists belonging to another group at whose residence was found cyanide of potassium and other deadly chemicals, sufficient it is said to kill half the population of St. Petersburg, and thousands of revolutionary proclamations.

It is suspected that the terrorists failing to reach prominent persons here by open violence are about to try the more subtle means of poisoning.

The police here have been advised of the arrest at Saratoff of the members of a social revolutionary committee instituted to incite agrarian troubles in the province of Saratoff. Among those arrested are many students. One of the latter was found to have a poisoned dagger in his possession.

DEPOT OF BOMBS FOUND

Russian Cruisers on Watch at Riga.

Riga, Livonia, Feb. 17.—Russian cruisers are lying off this port inspecting all arriving craft in order to prevent the importation of weapons, several large consignments of which are reported to be on their way here to replace the thousands captured and destroyed by the troops.

A depot of bombs and explosives has been discovered in the center of the city. Executions in the country continue daily. Three punitive expeditions are concentrating at Dondangen where lately there has been a recrudescence of the revolutionary movement.

QUIET THROUGHOUT CHINA

Missionaries Reply to Inquiry From New York.

New York, Feb. 19.—In view of the many disturbing reports appearing in the public press concerning the conditions in China, and the possibility of further outbreaks such as those at Lienchow and Shanghai, and the consequent anxiety of relatives and friends of missionaries in China, the secretaries of the missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church sent cablegrams of inquiry to Bishop Bashford at Shanghai, and also to representatives of the several missions of that church at Tien Tsin, North China; Nanking, Central China; Chungking, West China, and Foo Chow, for the Foo Chow and Hinghua missions. The replies received were all to the effect that quietness prevailed.

We Will Buy

You a Bottle of Liquozone, and Give It to You to Try.

We make few claims of what Liquozone will do. And no testimonials are published to show what it has done. We prefer that each sick one should learn its power by a test. That is the quickest way to convince you.

So we offer to buy the first bottle and give it to you to try. Compare it with common remedies; see how much more it does. Don't cling to the old treatments blindly. The scores of diseases which are due to germs call for a germicide. Please learn what Liquozone can do.

What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases, by a process requiring large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. No alcohol, no narcotics are in it. Chemists of the highest class direct the making. The result is to obtain from these harmless gases a powerful tonic-germicide.

The great value of Liquozone lies in the fact that it is deadly to germs, yet harmless to you. Germs are of vegetable origin; and this gas-made product, when absorbed by them, stops their activities. We publish an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. But to the body Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. It is helpful in the extreme.

That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine proves so nearly helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is a tonic.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone, after hundreds of tests had been made with it. After its power had been demonstrated, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we spent, in two years, more than ten times that sum to let others test it at our expense. The result is that millions of people, scattered everywhere, have shared in the benefits of this invention.

We make the same offer to you. We ask you to prove, at our cost, how much this product means to you. Let Liquozone itself show how wrong it is to suffer from a trouble that it cures.

Germ Diseases.

Most of our sickness has, in late years, been traced to germ attacks. The list of known germ diseases now numbers about one hundred.

Some germs—as in skin troubles—directly attack the tissues. Some create toxins, causing such troubles as Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease and nerve weakness. Some destroy the vital organs, as in Consumption. Some—like the germs of Catarrh—create inflammation; some cause indigestion. Directly or indirectly, nearly every serious ailment is a germ result. Such diseases call for Liquozone—not drugs, which can't kill germs.

Every germ attack, no matter what its symptoms, calls for a germicide. The mildness of Liquozone makes some of its results seem almost incredible. But in that mildness lies the power that germ diseases need. And diseases which have resisted medicine for years often yield at once to it.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W-307 D Give full address—write plainly.

Note that this offer applies to new users only.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

$150,000,000 THE LIMIT

Insurance Companies Must Not Write Over That a Year.

New York, Feb. 19.—Senator Armstrong, chairman of the insurance investigating committee, has announced that the committee had finally agreed upon its report.

Copies are now in course of preparation for the New York legislature, to which the report will soon be presented.

Revolutions which will likely be made in life insurance, according to the report, are as follows:

New policies may not be written by a life insurance company beyond $150,000,000 in a single year.

Limit of salary for presidents of life insurance companies is placed at $50,000 per annum and must depend upon the earnings of the company.

No attempt is made to reorganize the insurance department or to create new officials, but Superintendent Hendricks and Chief Examiner Vanderpool are severely handled in the report.

Standard forms of life insurance policies are provided, and a company can issue but one style of policy, straight line or conditional.

Offering of rebates and bonuses is made a misdemeanor. "Twisting" is also made a misdemeanor.

Agents are placed under strict supervision and must be paid straight salary or commission, mixed compensation being forbidden.

Administration tickets to be voted for at the annual election must be filed with the superintendent of insurance twenty days before election, and one hundred policyholders may by petition put up an independent ticket. Proxies cannot be used at more than one election.

Life insurance companies may not control subsidiary companies nor hold more than twenty per cent of the stock in such companies, and officers of insurance companies may not hold stock in such subsidiary companies.

Section No. 56 of the Insurance Laws, is repealed, and suit may be brought against an insurance company precisely the same as against any other company. Formerly suit could not be brought save by permission of the attorney general.

Deferred dividends of the unapportioned variety are prohibited. Surplus above ten per cent must be divided annually among the policyholders, and the policyholders shall have discretion whether to allow the same to remain under interest or draw the same.

Fraternal societies may not hereafter be chartered in this state.

Borrowing from his company by an official is prohibited, and participation in syndicates for the purchase and sale of securities is also forbidden. Infringement of this provision is made a misdemeanor.

Universal mutualization is advised and encouraged and a means provided for mutualization of stock companies.

Fullest publicity of accounts and profits and losses is made mandatory, and lists of policy holders, together with the amounts for which they are insured, must be filed with the superintendent of insurance each year and published.

Reform in investments is directed, but no attempt to particularize the character of the securities is undertaken.

Expense of first year business must be kept within the "loading" on the premiums.

Agents are not to get renewal commissions.

Mutual corporations must deposit $100,000 with the superintendent of insurance.

PEACE BROUGHT ABOUT

Differences of Witte and Durnovo Temporarily Settled.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 17.—Temporary peace has been patched up between Premier Witte and Interior Minister Durnovo, and the disruption of the cabinet has been averted at a moment when the strain was apparently at the breaking point.

The latest development was due to the direct intervention of the emperor, who insisted that both men should remain in the cabinet. The agreement, however, which rests only on the personal influence of the emperor, is none too staple.

The premier's desire for a relaxation of the repressive measures is understood to have prevailed for the present, but the Durnovo and Ignatieff forces are unwilling to accept the defeat as permanent and still have mighty influence at court.

Premier Witte's strength rests on the emperor's inflexible determination to adhere to constitutionalism and on his recognition of the fact that Count Witte is the best man to carry out the reforms.

CALLS OLD GLORY A RAG

Bishop Says Hell Is Better Than U. S. for Negro.

Macon, Ga., Feb. 16.—In an address before 500 delegates attending a convention of negroes yesterday to discuss the racial problems, Bishop H. M. Turner declared the American flag to be a dirty and contemptible rag. He said that hell was an improvement on the United States as far as the negro was concerned.

In concluding he said: "If a little ignorant and stupid white man who was never heard of and never would be heard of until ten thousand years after the resurrection trumpet, wishes a little notoriety, he begins to belittle and slander the negro and bounds country and people. And I challenge any one and all of them to meet me in public discussion, and I will show that the negro is a far better man than they are."

CASSIE OBTAINED $247,609

Official Statement of the Looting of the Oberlin Bank.

Oberlin, O., Feb. 20.—The final statement in the affairs of the Citizens' National bank, wrecked by Cassie L. Chadwick over a year ago, has just been forwarded by the comptroller of the currency at Washington. It shows that the amount she received from the bank was $247,609.

This amount is entered in the report as "assets estimated as worthless." There are further assets to the amount of $36,441 estimated as "doubtful" and $229,245 as "good." The assets have been disposed of as follows: Offsets allowed and settled $40,375; loss on assets compounded or paid in order of the court, $2,022; value of remaining assets, $271,372. From the assets there have been collected $211,478, the stockholders have been assessed $45,671, making a total collection of $257,149. This has been distributed as follows: Losses paid $37,563; legal expenses, $421; receiver's salary and other expenses, $5,913, and $201,247 have been distributed in dividends to the depositors.

As yet there have only been dividends paid to the amount of 55 per cent but it is hoped that another dividend will soon be declared.

BALFOUR'S OPPONENT.

London, Feb. 17.—L. S. Montague, son of Sir Samuel Montague, the banker, will be the Liberal parliament candidate for the city of London against former Premier Balfour.

MUST Send me 2-cent stamp for exposure of frauds who have imposed upon sick men and women with their C. O. D. and other awful schemes, or send me only $1 for

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

the remedy that does NOT contain poison, that does NOT excite or stimulate, and that MUST strengthen weak hearts, weak nerves, weak organs and weak backs; that MUST restore loss of memory and lost vitality; that MUST cure varicose veins, bad kidneys, night sweats and physical or mental decline from any cause at any age; and that MUST bring natural physical strength, mental capacity and vital power, easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy on earth. Over 600,000 cures in 8 years. The names of all who write held sacred forever.
GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

Royal Baking Powder adds anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food, so that the bread, biscuit and cake may be eaten when fresh and warm without discomfort even by persons of delicate digestion.

36 FAMILIES HOMELESS

Pennsylvania Town Is Nearly Destroyed by Fire.

Somerset, Pa., Feb. 17.—Niverton, a small mining town in Somerset county, was almost entirely burned yesterday, and about thirty-six families are homeless, eighteen double houses going up in the flames caused by an overheated stove.

Most of the men of the place were in the mines when the fire started, but the company store and office, with a few small shanties, were saved.

Superintendent John Lochrie said last night that the town was practically blotted out within an hour after the blaze started, but some of the families saved their furniture, and arrangements have been made to house nearly all the homeless. The damage is estimated at $25,000.

EXPLOSION KILLS FOUR

Heat From Steam Pipes Ignites Powder.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 19.—A terrific explosion occurred yesterday in the Buttonwood mine, operated by the Parrish Coal company, about two miles from this city, which caused the death of four men.

The explosion was in a small structure known as a timberman's shanty, located along the gangway a short distance from the foot of the shaft. In this shanty was stored a lot of giant powder and this exploded.

A number of company hands were at work in the mine, and it is thought they went to the shanty to get warm and eat their lunch. The supposition is that the heat from the steam pipes ignited the powder and exploded it.

GOES AWAY FOR HEALTH

King Oscar Must Seek a Warmer Climate.

Stockholm, Feb. 17.—King Oscar will start February 21 for Cap Martin, the winter resort in southern France, to which place his physician has ordered him for a couple of months' stay.

The court physician has issued a statement saying that in consequence of the strain imposed by the state affairs of 1905 and the king's advanced years, a sojourn in a warmer climate is advisable.

KING OSCAR II OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

The king will pay a short visit to the emperor at Berlin, while on his way to Cap Martin.

MITCHELL OFFERED NOMINATION FOR CONGRESS.

New York, Feb. 20.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, has received a telegram from Peoria, Ills., in which he was offered the Democratic nomination for congress to represent that district. Mr. Mitchell immediately replied to the convention, then in session in Peoria, declining the nomination. He stated that he would not accept any political office while head of the mine workers. Mr. Mitchell lives at Spring Valley, Illinois.

CONSUL TOLD TO LEAVE

Graeco-Roumanian Difference Is Further Complicated.

Bucharest, Roumania, Feb. 20.—The Graeco-Roumanian difference, due to the alleged ill treatment of Greeks in Roumania, has been further complicated by a demand of the foreign office that M. Kapsambells, the Greek consul at Constantza, leave Roumania immediately. It appears that while accompanying a compatriot, who was embarking on a steamer under order of expulsion, M. Kapsambells publicly voiced his resentment in a manner so insulting to the Roumanian government, that the latter had no choice but demand his departure from the country.

The trouble between Greece and Roumania is due to the fact that the sultan of Turkey in May, 1905, issued an irade officially recognizing the Roumanian or Kutzo-Vlach element in Macedonia. This caused irritation among the Greeks, who boycotted those employing the Roumanian language in church services. The excitement thus aroused in Macedonia led to reprisals against the Greeks in Roumania.

WHITE ENTERS A DENIAL

Superintendent of Government Hospital Exonerates His Employes.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Dr. William A. White, superintendent of the government hospital for the insane, has made a statement regarding the charges of brutality and ill-treatment of patients, contained in the report of the committee of the Medico-Legal society, of its investigation of that institution.

Dr. White said: "I can say, without fear of contradiction, that there are fewer cases of disorder and maltreatment in this community of the insane than there is in the average town of an equal number of sane persons. Any employe, even though he be a member of my official staff, who maltreats one of the unfortunates under his care or condones such an offense will be instantly dismissed by me."

PAT CROWE ACQUITTED

No Evidence to Identify Him as Cudahy Kidnaper.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 17.—Pat Crowe, charged with the robbery of Edward A. Cudahy, the Omaha packer, of $25,000, in connection with the kidnaping of Mr. Cudahy's son five years ago, was acquitted yesterday afternoon. The jury was out fifteen hours.

The kidnaping of Eddie Cudahy December 19, 1900, and his release upon

PAT CROWE.

payment by his father of $25,000 ransom, created a great sensation and the search for the kidnapers was stimulated at the time by the offer of a reward of $50,000 by Mr. Cudahy.

Last October Crowe was arrested in Butte, Mont. He was put on trial February 7. There was no evidence positively to identify Crowe as one of the kidnapers.

PROPOSAL IS REJECTED

Relations Between Germany and France Strained.

Paris, Feb. 20.—Germany's rejection of France's proposal at Algeciras that the proposed Moroccan police system shall be French and Spanish has given renewed gravity to the Franco-German situation. It is officially announced that Germany's action leaves France no course but to terminate the private negotiations and appeal to the judgment of the world before the open conference.

This decision suspends the meetings between M. Revoil, head of the French mission at Algeciras, and Herr Von Radowitz, chief of the German delegation, at which they have been seeking to find an accord. The neutral powers, including the United States, strongly approved of these private exchanges as being the best means of avoiding an open discussion of the controversy. But failure to agree and France's determination to end the private negotiations bring the parties to a deadlock. This promises to result in a prolonged crisis in which each side maintains the positions which it took up before the opening of the conference.

The sentiment in official circles is that Germany's reply tends to destroy the usefulness of the conference by making an agreement impossible. Reports are in circulation to the effect that France intends to withdraw from the conference, but they are not confirmed, and the determination of the French delegates to carry the case before the open conference shows that the withdrawal stage has not yet been reached. It is reported that the strained situation will have the effect of renewing the alarmist war reports and of arousing public apprehension.

Later a semi-official note was issued announcing France's intention to discontinue private negotiations and to carry the question of policing Morocco before the judgment of the world in the open conference.

JOHN M'CALL IS DEAD

Former President of N. Y. Life Succumbs to Liver Trouble.

Lakewood, N. J., Feb. 19.—John A. McCall, late president of the New York Life Insurance company, died at 5:35 o'clock yesterday afternoon, of liver trouble. Funeral will be held in New York Wednesday.

John A. McCall was born in Albany, N. Y., March 2, 1849. He entered the insurance business early in life and in 1885 was appointed state insurance commissioner by Grover Cleveland, who was then governor. He relinquished that position to become comptroller of the Equitable Life Assurance society, which position he held until he became president of the New York Life company in 1892.

MANY MINERS KILLED

Explosion in Colorado—Sixteen Lives Thought to Be Lost

Walsenburg, Colo., Feb. 20.—An explosion yesterday in the Victor Fuel company's Maitland mine caused the death of at least 13 miners, and perhaps 16.

Just before 8 o'clock there was an explosion in the part of the Maitland mine known as the Sunshine, which caused the earth to tremble for miles around. Soon afterward a man ran out and reported that the mine was on fire.

The explosion caused rock to fall from the roof, and until this is cleared away it will not be known positively just how many bodies are yet in the mine. The explosion came from gas being set off by open lamps, and the deaths were caused by gases.

HENRY M. MOORE IS DEAD

Was Identified With Y. M. C. A. and Other Religious Work.

Northfield, Mass., Feb. 20.—Henry M. Moore, widely known through his connection with the national and international work of the Young Men's Christian association and other religious enterprises, and an associate of the late Dwight L. Moody, died here today, aged 75 years. He was for many years a prominent hat manufacturer in Boston.

Since 1868, when he first was a delegate to the international convention of the Y. M. C. A., at Detroit, he had participated in nearly every national and international convention of the association. He became a member of the international committee in 1875, and was considered one of the hardest as well as most efficient workers of that body.

JAPS WANT PHILIPPINES.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 20.—Some Japanese newspapers are advocating the purchase of the Philippines from the United States, according to advices received by the steamer Athenian.

ADA-LUR-IEM
Cures Insomnia

An efficient Nerve Tonic of rare and extraordinary merit. A never-failing cure for Insomnia and **all nervous disorders in men and women.** ADA-LUR-IEM makes the eye bright and the mind clear, giving a delightful consciousness of perfect health. It is **absolutely harmless** and can be used by the most delicate person. It is giving marvelous results in all diseases of the **spinal cord, shaking palsy** and **locomotor ataxia.** Formula on **every package.** Correspondence confidential.

Write for Booklet.
ADA-LUR-IEM MEDICINE CO.
Suite 2849, 1135 Broadway, New York City.

NOTICE TO FEBRUARY SUBSCRIBERS

The manufacturers are behind in filling our orders for curtains. We are mailing 1,000 pairs this week. We hope to mail 1,000 pairs next week, and by March 10th we hope to catch up with orders.

WAR ON IMPURE FOOD

Polson Squad Starts Looking for Adulterated Goods.

EVERY DAY FOODS OFTEN ADULTERATED.	
Tomato sauces.	Flour.
Flavoring Extracts.	Maple syrup.
Tea.	Plain syrup.
Coffee.	Sausages.
Canned Peas.	Lemon juice.
Canned Tomatoes.	Flavoring sauces.
	Sugar.

New York, Feb. 17.—With a poison squad of his own to single out and arrest storekeepers who sell adulterated foods, Health Commissioner Darlington has begun a campaign to stamp out what he declares is one of the most extensive frauds of the time. He declared adulterated foods, many of them containing injurious ingredients, are sold in every grocery store in the city. The practice has become so universal, he said, that the task of abolishing it is gigantic.

With the seven or eight men whom he has assigned to do the work he only hopes to make a beginning now. He expects to add men as fast as he can and carry his crusade into every quarter of the city, especially into the localities where the cheaper stores are, and where adulteration is most common.

To Arrest Storekeepers.

"We cannot get after the manufacturer, who in most cases lives in another state," said Dr. Darlington. "We will have to go straight for the storekeeper who sells the goods."

The board of aldermen has appropriated money with which to employ an analytical chemist. The food samples, gathered at random, will be analyzed at the laboratory Dr. Darlington has established at Sixteenth street and East River. This work will be in charge of J. P. Atkinson as chief chemist.

"Nearly everything we eat is adulterated," said Dr. Darlington. "The most flagrant instances are found in syrups and flavoring extracts. Many maple syrups and wines are simply chemical decoctions. Matter that in many cases is injurious is used to color them. When a person buys lemon juice he don't want tartaric acid, and when he buys wine he doesn't want aniline dye.

Common Foods Adulterated.

"Sauces are widely adulterated, too, coloring matter being put into them to make them look bright. Canned goods are frequently adulterated so as to keep them fresh looking. Sugar, coffee, tea, flour and dozens of other articles used at every meal are subjected to adulteration.

"Whether the adulterant is injurious or not, it is the fraud involved that we want to stop, too."

50 FAMILIES HOMELESS

Rutland, Vermont, Has a $700,000 Fire.

Rutland, Vt., Feb. 19.—A fire, which broke out in the center of the business section of this city yesterday morning, resulted in a loss of $700,000. Six brick business buildings, extending half a square on Center street, and nearly an entire square on Merchants' Row were destroyed. The firemen were badly hampered by frozen hydrants.

An appeal for assistance was sent to other cities, Whitehall and Burlington responding promptly. Besides the business firms that were burned out about fifty families having apartments in the Mead building were rendered homeless. No lives were lost.

That the fire was confined to the area burned over was due to the heavy snow which covered the roofs of buildings in the neighborhood and prevented a further spread of the flames.

ORDER FOR CARTRIDGES

4,000,000 for Uncle Sam—Preparing for China.

Philadelphia, Feb. 14.—An order for four million ball cartridges has been received from the ordnance department at the Frankford arsenal here. They are to be of 30 calibre and of the Krag-Jorgensen type.

Although no information could be obtained at the arsenal as to the reason for the large additional order for cartridges, it is understood they are intended for the troops in the Philippines. These troops, it is understood, use the Krag-Jorgensen rifle exclusively, and it is intimated that the increased order for ammunition is in anticipation of possible trouble in China. The present daily output of cartridges at the arsenal is 170,000 and the new order will increase it 40,000 daily for the next four months.

CODY P. M. IS OVERWORKED

Thousands of Women Are Anxious to Marry Ranchman.

Cody, Wyo., Feb. 19.—Because thousands of women from all parts of the country want to marry Big Horn ranchmen, the postmaster at Cody has been forced to ask the postoffice department for assistance in handling the letters which are pouring in on every train. The postmaster here is the most overworked man in the state and Cody is doing the largest mail business in Wyoming.

Some time ago Miss Abigail Roberts came from Des Moines to work in Buffalo Bill's hotel. In less than one month she was married to Alec McColl, a wealthy rancher.

Then the ranchers formed the "Gray Bull Club" with one thousand members, with the avowed object of getting marriageable girls into the Big Horn basin. The story of the club was published and then the postoffice was swamped.

There is only one train each day to Cody, and that train is literally loaded down with letters. The postmaster works all day and all night on them and has been forced to apply for a temporary clerk to assist him.

GOVERNOR BRADY QUITS

Jarvis Will Probably Be Alaska's New Executive.

Washington, Feb. 15.—President Roosevelt has received and accepted the resignation of John G. Brady as governor of Alaska. The resignation was handed to the President on behalf of Governor Brady by Judge Peele, of New York. No announcement of the successor to Governor Brady has yet been made, but it is known that the President has in mind the man he desires for the office.

It is not unlikely that the appointment when made will go to Lieut. D. H. Jarvis, formerly an officer of the revenue cutter service, who conducted a relief expedition several years ago to a party of whalers at Point Barrow, and who now is the general manager of a large salmon canning company on the north Pacific coast.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Feb. 17.—Bradstreet's says: Spring trade in dry goods, clothing, shoes and millinery continues to show expansion despite the presence of winter conditions. Interruption from this source in fact has been less than anticiptaed and shipments of goods on old orders and preparations for house trade at leading centers go on unchecked. Retail trade has been appreciably helped by the weather, but considerable stocks will unquestionably be carried over because re-order business has been heavy, owing to mild weather earlier in the season. The effect of this carry over on next fall and winter demands remains to be seen. Other developments have been generally favorable.

Concessions in pig iron prices have brought out some new business west and south. Leading interests are reported with practically full books, but deliveries in some lines are freer, and high premiums are said to be disappearing except where small quick delivery orders can be filled from stock. Building material was apparently never so active as at this season, lumber leading, and the output in northern forests has been helped by recent heavy snows. Common brick will be reduced at the west on March 1, but is still firm at the east. Coal feels the influence of sold weather and strike talk in firmer prices and enlarged demand, some of which is for coal to be stored pending a clearer view of the outcome of the present negotiations. The literature of the week anent the predicted strike has been rather of a quieting nature. Bank clearings are much smaller, reflecting decreased stock speculation due to dearer money at the metropolis, a condition which looks artificial in view of the growing ease at all other centers. Collections are fair to good except in the south, where holding of cotton is a drawback as for some time past. Summed up it may be said that there are a number of cross currents visible, but a record spring trade is apparently all but secured and the future crop development will largely govern fall and winter trade, which as yet is of a small aggregate in volume.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending February 15, number 204, against 204 last week, 243 in the like week of 1905, 231 in 1904, 188 in 1903, and 228 in 1902. In Canada failures for the week number 28, as against 27 last week, and 17 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Feb. 20.—Close.—Rains in the southwest and indifferent cables gave wheat a decidedly weaker tone at the opening and paved the way for a break. A striking feature in today's market was the absence of any good support. The foreign situation was ragged and as was evidenced by the buying from those quarters for delivery after navigation opens in the spring. The extended time for these deliveries emphasizes the fact that foreigners are well satisfied from the supply viewpoint. Receipts were about the usual amounts, indicating a more or less liberal interior movement.

Everybody who had any wheat, reinforced by a horde of scalpers and short sellers, wanted to liquidate today. As will be seen by the finals, which indicate a break, their efforts were most successful. Prices were traveled over a wide range, while the undertone was extremely nervous and ragged. The weakness was accentuated by a heavy northwest situation, when cash was dull and slow, and buying by mills the lightest of the season. Bradstreet's increase in the available approximated 1,798,00 bushels and was larger than that of a week ago. Shorts took some profits on the break and a temporary rally was felt. Exports were 216,000 bushels; estimates were 19 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 453,000 bushels, against 1,169,000 a week ago and 369,000 a year ago; shipments were 383,000 bushels, against 360,000 and 318,0000.

Sympathizing with wheat and feeling the influence of more liberal offerings accompanying the larger receipts, corn opened easier. The demand was quiet. Cables did not furnish any bull news. Belief existed that plenty of short corn would come out in the present market.

Heavy selling of the provision list, coupled with a weak wheat situation and a very moderate decrease in the available caused corn to record net losses in final prices today. Estimates were a large 1 tomorrow and in a way confirms the gossip that there is a big lot of Iowa corn started marketwards. Exports were 224,000 bushels; estimates were 326 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 1,000,000 bushels, against 1,774,000 a week ago and 634,000 a year ago; shipments 479,000 bushels, against 764,000 and 408,000.

Oats followed corn in a measure. Undertone was easier and price dropped accordingly. The demand was slack while offerings were plenty. Receipts were moderately large. Closing was steady, the market being unaffected by the declines in wheat and corn. Exports were 126,000 bushels; estimates were 100 cars.

There was no change worthy of special mention in clover seed. The demand was active and offerings came slowly. Shipments were brisk. Receipts continue to run light. Seeds closed firm. Estimates were 300 bags.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low	Close Feb. 20	Close Feb. 19.
Wheat—					
Cash	86	86	85¾	85¾	86
May	86⅞	86⅞	86	86⅜	87
July	84¾	84¾	83½	84	84¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	43	43¼
May	43¾	43⅞	43⅝	43⅝	43⅞
July	44½	44½	44⅜	44⅜	44⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32¼
May	31¼	31⅜	31¼	31⅜	31⅜
July	31	31	31	31	31
Clover Seed—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.10	8.10
Alsike—					
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	67	67
No. 3	....	....	....	63	63
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.10	8.10

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	88⅝	88⅝	87⅝	88¼	88⅞
July	87⅞	87¼	86⅞	87⅜	87⅝
Corn—					
May	49¼	49¼	48⅝	49	49¼
July	49⅜	49⅜	49	44¼	49⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	80¼	80¼	80	80¼	80⅝
July	79¼	79¼	78⅞	79¼	79½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	81¼	81⅝
July	....	....	....	83	83⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	81¼	81⅜
July	....	....	....	82¾	83⅛

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	82⅞	82⅞	81⅞	82¼	82¼
July	81⅞	81⅞	81¼	81⅝	82¼
Sept.	80⅞	80⅞	80⅜	81	81¼
Corn—					
Feb.	....	....	....	39¾	40¼
May	43¾	43¾	42⅝	43	43⅝
July	43¾	43⅞	43⅜	43½	43⅝
Sept.	44	44⅛	43⅞	44	44⅛
Oats—					
Feb.	....	....	....	29¼	29¼
May	29⅞	30	29⅝	29⅝	30
July	29⅜	29⅝	29	29⅛	29⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	27¾	27⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	15.70	15.75	15.60	15.67	15.85
July	15.40	15.40	15.20	15.32	15.50
Lard—					
May	7.82	7.82	7.75	7.75	7.82
July	7.87	7.90	7.85	7.85	7.95
Sept.	8.02	8.02	7.97	7.97	8.05
Ribs—					
May	8.20	8.20	8.12	8.15	8.25
July	8.27	8.27	8.22	8.22	8.32

Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 20.—Wall street.—Opening changes in the stock market today from last night's prices were generally small, with gains predoddminating. The hard and soft coal carriers were exceptions, and were a small fractio lower, on the decision of the supreme court regarding rights of coal carriers to deal in that commodity. Southern Pacific and Great Northern preferred rose 2 points and Brooklyn Transit, Sugar and Pressed Steel Car preferred large fractions.

Prices fell off sharply in spots and then rose vigorously when supporting orders appeared. Reading and Smelting sold a point below last night and Great Northern preferred lost its rise before the recovery set in. Large fractional gains were shown in most of the important stocks by 11 o'clock, besides advances of 1@1¼ points in St. Paul, Brooklyn Transit, Colorado Fuel and United States Rubber, 2 in Consolidated Gas and 3 in Northern Pacific.

The heavy buying of Reading, which increased its rise to 4 points, overshadowed the whole market. The jump in that stock caused a rally in other coal stocks which had been depressed on the court decision. Great Northern preferred improved 2¾ points, Federal Mining 2, and Louisville & Nashville, Atlantic Coast Line, Union Pacific, St. Louis Southwestern preferred, United States Steel and American Ice 1@1¾. The Chicago Terminal stocks yielded 2 points.

Pitful buying caused a large number of gains reaching a point or more which were mostly in stocks not of first importance, including many industrials. Delaware & Hudson rose 4, Colorado Fuel 2¼, Reading, Brooklyn Transit and Virginia Iron 2. Hide and Leather preferred 1¾, and Missouri Pacific 1¼. Among the one point gains were Canadian Pacific, Wabash, Texas & Pacific, Amalgamated Copper, Locomotive, Pressed Steel Car, Lead, Metropolitan Securities and half a dozen others. Chicago & Northwestern and Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis fell 3 and the Chicago Terminal stocks 1. Bonds were steady at noon.

The market began to show some effect of the profit taking invited by the day's rise except in the cases of Reading which yielded a point, Northern Pacific 1¾ and Great Northern preferred 1¼, the reaction was small. Delaware & Hudson rose 8 and Lead 2.

Minenapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie declined 3¾. Reading rebounded to above 140 before the hour expired.

Cotton.

New York, Feb. 20.—The cotton market opened easy at a decline of 2@5 points and inside of the first fifteen minutes increased the loss to a matter of 14@15 points on the active months under heavy stop-loss selling and local bear pressure. March touched 10.40 and May 10.60, or 38@39 points down from the high level of last week and 9@11 points below the previous low level of February 6. At the decline there was a good deal of covering by local and European shorts and the market rallied 7 to 8 points during the middle of the morning, being assisted by trade demand. New Orleans was relatively steady, but wire houses with southern connections were heavy sellers here early today.

The market at midday was less active with prices about 6 to 7 points net lower. Liquidation seemed pretty well over for the time being, but local sentiment was unsettled and there was still some selling for southern account.

Spot cotton quiet. Middling uplands, 11.05; middling gulf, 11.30.

Estimated receipts at the ports today 28,000 bales against 32,718 last week and 23,978 last year. For the week, 120 bales, against 133,002 last week and 115,832 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 8,304 bales, against 1,176 last year, and at Houston, 13,839 bales, against 9,372 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady. March, 10.50; April, 10.55 bid; May, 10.68; July, 10.82; August, 10.67; September, 10.60 bid; October, 10.31; November, 10.32 bid; December, 10.35.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.....	73	74	72¾	73¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co...	141¾	143¾	141	141
Atchison	90¼	90⅝	90	90
Atch'n pfd.....	103	103	103	103
Am. Car & F. Co....	43⅞	44⅜	43¾	43¾
Anaconda	286	287½	283½	284½
Amal. Copper	111¾	112¾	111⅜	111⅞
Am. Tob. pfd.....	104½	104½	104¼	104¼
Am. Smelters	163¼	163⅞	162¾	163
Am. Woolen Co.....	36	46½	45½	45¾
Alton com	31	31	30	30
Allis.-Chal. pfd.	61⅞	61⅞	61⅞	61⅞
Am. Fy. com.....	12¼	12¼	12¼	12¼
Am. Fy. pfd.....	47½	48¼	47¾	48
Balt. & Ohio.....	110¾	110¾	110	110½
B'lyn R. Trans.....	80⅝	82⅝	80⅜	81⅜
Chicago & G. W....	20⅜	21¼	20½	21¼
Canadian Pac.	172⅞	173¾	172½	173
Clover Leaf	36½	36¾	36½	36¾
Clover Leaf pfd.	56	56¼	56¼	56¼
Colorado Fuel	64¼	65⅝	63⅝	65
Corn Products	17¾	18	17¾	18
Ches. & Ohio	56¾	57½	56½	56½
Cast Iron Pipe.....	47	48⅞	47	47⅝
Detroit United	101	101	101	101
Del. & Hudson	211	214	211	214
Distillers Sec.	54	55¼	54	54⅜
Erie comm'n	43⅝	44⅝	43½	44⅛
Erie 1st pfd.	77⅝	78¼	77⅝	78¼
Erie 2nd pfd.	71	71	70	71
Illinois Central	173⅞	173⅞	173⅞	173⅞
K. C. Sou. com.	31⅝	31⅝	31½	31⅝
Louis. & Nash.	148	148⅝	147½	147⅞
Mexican Central	24¾	24⅝	24¼	24½
Metropolitan.	117⅝	118¼	117⅝	118½
Met. Securities	69¾	70¾	69½	70
Missouri Pacific	100½	101¼	100¼	100¾
M., K. & T. com....	34⅜	34⅞	34½	34⅝
North Am. Co.....	100⅜	101½	100¾	101
N. Y. Central.....	149	149½	148¾	148⅞
N. & W. com.....	87⅜	88¼	87¾	87⅞
Ont. & western....	50¾	51½	50⅜	50¾
Penn. Ry.....	129	130¼	128⅞	129⅜
Pacific Mail	46⅝	46⅝	46¼	46¼
People's Gas Co...	98¼	99	98¼	99
Reading com.	136	140½	135	139¼
Rock Island	25⅜	25⅞	25¾	25¾
Rock Island pfd...	64⅝	64⅝	64⅜	64⅜
Rep. I. & S. Co.....	33	33¾	33	33¾
Rep. pfd	103½	105¾	103½	105¾
Ry Steel Spgs.....	57½	57½	57¼	57¼
So. Ry	38¾	39½	38½	38⅝
So. Ry. pfd	100¼	100¼	99¾	99¾
St. Paul	180	181¼	179¾	180
Southern Pacific	66	66½	65¾	66¼
Tol. Rys. & Lt.....	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝
Texas Pacific	34½	34⅝	34½	34⅝
Ten. C'l & Iron	156¼	156¼	156¼	156¼
Union Pacific	152	153¼	151⅝	152⅝
U. S. Rubber	50	51	50	50⅞
U. S. Steel	41⅞	42¾	41¾	42⅜
U. S. Steel pfd.	106¼	107½	106⅝	107
Virginia Chem.	47¼	48⅜	47½	48¼
Wabash com.	22¾	23⅜	22¾	23⅜
Wabash pfd.	46	46¼	46	46⅛
Wab. Deb. B's.	78	78½	78	78½
Western Union	93⅜	93¾	93⅛	93⅝
W. & L. E. pfd.....	46	46¼	46	46¼
Wis. Cent'l com.	28	28⅜	28	28⅜

Live Stock.

Hogs were firmer in the local market today. Demand was active. Receipts ran light. Quality was fair. Offerings were scattered. Cattle, sheep, calves and lambs were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies average 250 to 300 lbs. $6.35; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $6.35@6.40; Yorkers, $6.35@6.40; bulk of sales, $6.40; pigs, $6.25@6.30; stags and roughs,